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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

Zanoni. By the Author of "Night and Morning," "Rienzi," &c. 3 vols. Saunders and Odey.

SIR EDWARD BULWER has given us a sort of insight into the character of these volumes by the epigraph, from *Le Comte de Gabalis*, which he has prefixed to them—

"In short, I could make neither head nor tail on 't.' We are, nevertheless, inclined to think that it required a great deal of 'head' (and of heart too) to make such a 'tale' as *Zanoni*. It is wild, it is true. It is rather more of poetry than of prose. It is finely imaginative, and rests on a supernatural foundation. It is, in short, neither a novel nor a romance; but a creation of genius, combining things possible and impossible, credible and incredible, the body and the soul, the realities and the dreams of life, —in itself a dazzling dream.

It may be that Moore's Epicurean suggested the idea of Bulwer's Rosicrucian; but beyond this all is new and original. The metaphysical abstractions are clothed in beautiful language; but what is better still, they are made to dive deep into the fountains of Nature. Thus they touch the heart, at the same time that they strike the fancy and stagger the judgment. We are not lost in the mystical, but affected by the existing. The hero may be somewhat above our sympathies; but the heroine, *Viola*, is an impersonation of all that is lovely, and made for love. We are touched with every turn of her fate; we taste her triumphs, we enjoy her joys, we lament her sorrows, we quail under her afflictions. She is indeed a creature to excite a powerful interest in every bosom; and the readers of *Zanoni* must feel and confess the spell which she is destined to cast upon them.

Sensible of this, we are more than usually loath to disturb, by anticipation, the emotions which we consider this work so highly calculated to produce. Of its story, therefore, we shall only say that it opens at Naples, where *Viola*, the daughter of an eccentric musician, makes a most splendid *début* as a prima donna in the theatre of *San Carlo*; and attracts the love of *Zanoni*, one possessed of the Rosicrucian secrets, the philosopher's stone and elixir *vita*. After a series of incidents, they are united, and lead a life of pure and lonely blessedness in a delicious Ionian isle; and *Viola* bears a child to her adored and adoring husband. The contrast is then shifted, and the scene changes to Paris during the Reign of Terror; and the events of this period are wrought with frightful force into the fabric of the narrative. The catastrophe we withhold.

Yet our readers may somehow anticipate that an attempt to elevate a mortal above mortality, and to a participation in superhuman bliss, cannot end happily. To be human and to be perfectly happy cannot be. We are Mortal; and the griefs and pains of mortality are inseparable from our being. Since the days of *Timotheus*, it were easier to pull an angel down than to raise one up to heaven. And so our story shews,

In other respects, it inculcates the best and noblest principles, whether political, moral, or

religious. The style is always impressive, often beautiful, and not seldom sublime; while the sentiments thickly scattered through the page are worthy of the language; and the descriptions are, as the circumstances require, amusing, sarcastic, pleasing, or pathetic. In a word, *Zanoni* is an effusion of *Genius*.

Our first brief extract will not be the most evident or generally acceptable proof of this; but we give it as a sort of exposition of the Rosicrucian's vision-doctrines, of the implied belief on which the story hinges.

"Pray for my child!" said *Zanoni*, mournfully. "The thoughts of souls that would aspire as mine, are all prayer!" And, seating himself by her side, he began to reveal to her some of the holier secrets of his lofty being. He spoke of the sublime and intense faith from which alone the diviner kingdom can arise—the faith which, seeing the immortal every where, purifies and exalts the mortal that beholds—the glorious ambition that dwells not in the cabals and crimes of earth, but amidst those solemn wonders that speak not of men, but of God—of that power to abstract the soul from the clay which gives to the eye of the soul its subtle vision, and to the soul's wing the unlimited realm—of that pure, severe, and daring initiation, from which the mind emerges, as from death, into clear perceptions of its kindred with the father-principles of life and light, so that, in its own sense of the beautiful, it finds its joy; in the serenity of its will, its power; in its sympathy with the youthfulness of the infinite creation, of which itself is an essence and a part, the secrets that embalm the very clay which they consecrate, and renew the strength of life with the ambrosia of mysterious and celestial sleep. And while he spoke, *Viola* listened, breathless. If she could not comprehend, she no longer dared to distrust. She felt that in that enthusiasm, self-deceiving or not, no fiend could lurk; and by an intuition, rather than an effort of the reason, she saw before her, like a starry ocean, the depth and mysterious beauty of the soul which her fears had wronged. Yet, when he said (concluding his strange confessions), that to this life within life and above life, he had dreamed to raise her own, the fear of humanity crept over her, and he read in her silence how vain, with all his science, would the dream have been. But now, as he closed, and, leaning on his breast, she felt the clasp of his protecting arms,—when, in one holy kiss, the past was forgiven and the present lost,—then there returned to her the sweet and warm hopes of the natural life—of the loving woman. He was come to save her! She asked not how—she believed it without a question. They should be at last again united. They would fly far from those scenes of violence and blood. Their happy Ionian isle, their fearless solitudes, would once more receive them. She laughed, with a child's joy, as this picture rose up amidst the gloom of the dungeon! Her mind, faithful to its sweet, simple instincts, refused to receive the lofty images that flitted confusedly by it, and settled back to its human visions, yet more baseless, of the earthly happiness and the tranquil home."

But, reverting to more natural scenes, we

venture to quote the death of the parents of *Viola* as a specimen of the truly pathetic.

"One evening *Pisani* was taken ill. His success had brought on the long-neglected composer pressing applications for concerti and sonata, adapted to his more peculiar science on the violin. He had been employed for some weeks, day and night, on a piece in which he hoped to excel himself. He took, as usual, one of those seemingly impracticable subjects which it was his pride to subject to the expressive powers of his art—the terrible legend connected with the transformation of *Philomel*. The pantomime of sound opened with the gay merriment of a feast. The monarch of Thrace is at his banquet; a sudden discord brays through the joyous notes—the strings seem to screech with horror. The king learns the murder of his son by the hands of the avenging sisters: swift rage the chords, through the passions of fear, of horror, of fury, and dismay. The father pursues the sisters. Hark! what changes the dread—the discord—into that long, silvery, mournful music? The transformation is completed; and *Philomel*, now the nightingale, pours from the myrtle-bough the full, liquid, subduing notes that are to tell evermore to the world the history of her woes and wrongs. Now, it was in the midst of this complicated and difficult attempt that the health of the overtired musician, excited alike by past triumph and new ambition, suddenly gave way. He was taken ill at night. The next morning the doctor pronounced that his disease was a malignant and infectious fever. His wife and *Viola* shared in their tender watch; but soon that task was left to the last alone. The Signora *Pisani* caught the infection, and in a few hours was even in a state more alarming than that of her husband. The Neapolitans, in common with the inhabitants of all warm climates, are apt to become selfish and brutal in their dread of infectious disorders. *Gionetta* herself pretended to be ill, to avoid the sick chamber. The whole labour of love and sorrow fell on *Viola*. It was a terrible trial—I am willing to hurry over the details. The wife died first! One day, a little before sunset, *Pisani* woke, partially recovered from the delirium which had preyed upon him, with few intervals, since the second day of the disease; and casting about him his dizzy and feeble eyes, he recognised *Viola*, and smiled. He faltered her name as he rose and stretched his arms. She fell upon his breast, and strove to suppress her tears. 'Thy mother,' he said; 'does she sleep?' 'She sleeps—ah, yes!' and the tears gushed forth. 'I thought—eh! I know not what I have thought; but do not weep; I shall be well now—quite well. She will come to me when she wakes—will she?' *Viola* could not speak; but she busied herself in pouring forth an anodyne, which she had been directed to give the sufferer as soon as the delirium should cease. The doctor had told her, too, to send for him the instant so important a change should occur. She went to the door, and called to the woman who, during *Gionetta*'s pretended illness, had been induced to supply her place; but the hireling answered not. She flew through the chambers to search for her in vain—the hireling had caught *Gionetta*'s fears,

and vanished. What was to be done? The case was urgent—the doctor had declared not a moment should be lost in obtaining his attendance; she must leave her father—she must go herself! She crept back into the room—the anodyne seemed already to have taken benign effect—the patient's eyes were closed, and he breathed regularly, as in sleep. She stole away, threw her veil over her face, and hurried from the house. Now, the anodyne had not produced the effect which it had appeared to have done; instead of healthful sleep, it had brought on a kind of light-headed somnolence, in which the mind, preternaturally restless, wandered about its accustomed haunts, waking up its old familiar instincts and inclinations. It was not sleep—it was not delirium; it was that dream-wakefulness which opium sometimes induces, when every nerve grows tremulously alive, and creates a correspondent activity in the frame, to which it gives a false and hectic vigour. Pisani missed something—what he scarcely knew; it was a combination of the two wants most essential to his mental life—the voice of his wife, the touch of his familiar. He rose—he left his bed—he leisurely put on his old dressing-robe, in which he had been wont to compose. He smiled complacently as the associations connected with the garment came over his memory; he walked tremulously across the room, and entered the small cabinet next to his chamber, in which his wife had been accustomed more often to watch than sleep, when illness separated her from his side. The room was desolate and void. He looked round wistfully, and muttered to himself, and then proceeded regularly, and with a noiseless step, through the chambers of the silent house, one by one. He came at last to that in which old Gionetta—faithful to her own safety, if nothing else—nursed herself, in the remotest corner of the house, from the danger of infection. As he glided in—wan, emaciated, with an uneasy, anxious, searching look in his haggard eyes—the old woman shrieked aloud, and fell at his feet. He bent over her, passed his thin hands along her averted face, shook his head, and said in a hollow voice—"I cannot find them; where are they?" "Who, dear master? Oh, have compassion on yourself; they are not here. Blessed saints! this is terrible: he has touched me; I am dead!" "Dead! who is dead? Is any one dead?" "Ah! don't talk so; you must know it well: my poor mistress—she caught the fever from you; it is infectious enough to kill a whole city. San Gennaro protect me! My poor mistress—she is dead, buried too; and I, your faithful Gionetta, woe is me! Go, go—to bed again, dearest master—go!" The poor musician stood for one moment mute and unmoving, then a slight shiver ran through his frame; he turned and glided back, silent and spectre-like, as he had entered. He came into the room where he had been accustomed to compose—where his wife, in her sweet patience, had so often sat by his side, and praised and flattered when the world had but jeered and scorned. In one corner he found the laurel-wreath she had placed on his brows that happy night of fame and triumph; and near it, half hid by her mantilla, lay in its case the neglected instrument. Viola was not long gone; she had found the physician; she returned with him; and as they gained the threshold, they heard a strain of music from within, a strain of piercing, heart-rending anguish: it was not like some senseless instrument, mechanical in its obedience to a human hand—it was as some spirit calling in wail and agony from the forlorn shades, to the angels it beheld afar beyond

the eternal gulf. They exchanged glances of dismay. They hurried into the house—they hastened into the room. Pisani turned, and his look, full of ghastly intelligence and stern command, awed them back. The black mantilla, the faded laurel-leaf, lay there before him. Viola's heart guessed all at a single glance—she sprung to his knees, she clasped them—"Father, father, I am left thee still!" The wail ceased—the note changed; with a confused association—half of the man, half of the artist—the anguish, still a melody, was connected with sweet sounds and thoughts. The nightingale had escaped the pursuit—soft, airy, bird-like, thrilled the delicious notes a moment, and then died away. The instrument fell to the floor, and its chords snapped. You heard that sound, through the silence. The artist looked on his kneeling child, and then on the broken chords. . . . 'Bury me by her side,' he said, in a very calm, low voice, 'and that, by mine.' And with these words his whole frame became rigid, as if turned to stone. The last change passed over his face. He fell to the ground, sudden and heavy. The chords there, too—the chords of the human instrument—were snapped asunder. As he fell, his robe brushed the laurel-wreath, and that fell also, near, but not in reach of, the dead man's nerveless hand. Broken instrument—broken heart—withered laurel-wreath!—the setting sun through the vine-clad lattice streamed on all! So smiles the eternal Nature on the wrecks of all that make life glorious! And not a sun that sets not somewhere on the silenced music—on the faded laurel!"

We will not enter upon any of the parts relative to the bloodhounds Danton, Dumas, Robespierre, and other monsters of the Reign of Terror; but, as a specimen of the beautiful, select a few passages whose brevity fit them for our columns.

Prayer, in prison under sentence of death.—"She fell upon her knees and prayed. The despoilers of all that beautifies and hallows life had desecrated the altar and denied the God!—they had removed from the last hour of their victims the priest, the Scripture, and the cross! But faith builds in the dungeon and the lazaretto its sublimest shrines; and up, through roofs of stone, that shut out the eye of heaven, ascends the ladder where the angels glide to and fro—prayer."

The Atheist: a contrast.—"And there, in the very cell beside her own, the atheist, Nicot, sits stolid amidst the darkness, and hugs the thought of Danton, that death is nothingness.* His, no spectacle of an appalled and perturbed conscience. Remorse is the echo of a lost virtue, and virtue he never knew. Had he to live again, he would live the same. But more terrible than the death-bed of a believing and despairing sinner, that blank gloom of apathy—that contemplation of the worm and the rat of the charnel-house—that grim and loathsome nothingness which, for his eye, falls like a pall over the universe of life. Still, staring into space, gnawing his livid lip, he looks upon the darkness, convinced that darkness is for ever and for ever."

A beautiful young Mother.—"She thus sat, unconscious of the future. Still half a child herself, her child laughing to her laughter—two soft triflers on the brink of the grave! Over her throat, as she bent, fell, like a golden cloud, her redundant hair; it covered her treasure like a veil of light; and the child's little hands put it aside from time to time, to smile

* "Ma demeure sera bientôt le néant," said Danton before his judges."

through the parted tresses, and then to cover its face, and peep and smile again. It were cruel to damp that joy, more cruel still to share it!"

We find in one part a rather singular coincidence between the author and the gist of an argument uttered by Macready in the last scene of *Gisippus*, where he sets in opposition the estimation in which the prætor and himself are held.

"She (Viola) scarcely comprehended why she had been thus torn from her home and the mechanism of her dull tasks. She scarcely knew what meant those kindly groups, that, struck with her exceeding loveliness, had gathered round her in the prison, with mournful looks, but with words of comfort. She, who had hitherto been taught to abhor those whom law condemns for crime, was amazed to hear that beings thus compassionate and tender, with cloudless and lofty brows, with gallant and gentle mien, were criminals, for whom law had no punishment short of death. But they, the savages, gaunt and menacing, who had dragged her from her home, who had attempted to snatch from her the infant while she clasped it in her arms, and laughed fierce scorn at her mute, quivering lips—they were the chosen citizens, the men of virtue, the favourites of power, the ministers of law! Such thy black caprices, O thou, the ever-shifting and calumnious—human judgment!"

And finely does Sir Edward conclude this picture.

"A squalid, and yet a gay world, did the prison-houses of that day present. There, as in the sepulchre to which they led, all ranks were cast with an even-handed scorn. And yet there, the reverence that comes from great emotions restored Nature's first and imperishable, and most lovely, and most noble law—*The inequality between man and man!*"

Aware of this truth, and of our being unequal to the task of criticising *Zanoni* as it deserves, we humbly close the volume with our warmest eulogy, and the expression of our high admiration of the genius it displays. It is at once full of poetical beauty, of lofty thoughts, and of exquisite human interest.

Visit to the United States in 1841. By Joseph Sturge. 8vo, pp. 323. London, Hamilton, Adams, and Co.; Birmingham, B. Hudson. *Agricultural Tour in the United States and Upper Canada, &c.* By Capt. Barclay of Ury. Post 8vo, pp. 198. London and Edinburgh, Blackwoods.

JOSEPH STURGE is an eminent member of the Society of Friends. Captain Barclay is the lineal descendant of another eminent member of that sect.

Joseph Sturge is a strenuous Abolitionist. Captain Barclay is a strenuous Agriculturist.

Joseph Sturge never ran a thousand miles in a thousand hours. Captain Barclay did.

Both Joseph Sturge and Captain Barclay took it into their heads to visit the United States last year; and so the former sailed from Liverpool on the 10th of March, and the latter from the same port on the 20th of April.

We hope here to coincide (with the single exception of the pedestrian exploit) to shew the propriety of our linking these tours together, and exhibiting a few specimens of the different kinds of views which may be taken of the same objects by different individuals; as well as the different ways in which they pursue

* We are compelled to mutilate these examples, lest we interfere too far with the *dénouement*.

their hobby-horsical fancies. Let us premise, that we do so with all respect for the motives and characters of the parties; and especially as refers to Friend Sturge, whose volume is remarkable for its plain truthfulness and its honest statement of facts, equally for or against the author's opinions and wishes. He disfigures nothing; but tells us of the schisms which divide the Society and injure the cause of Abolition, and of other serious or foolish disputes about political interference or "Women's Rights," with as much sincerity as he records the harmonious working of efforts in unison with his own. Thus he says,—

"We are told, on the highest authority, that 'by their fruits' we are to judge of the labourers in the Christian vineyard; and, while I am fully aware of the greater difficulties in the way of emancipation here as compared with Great Britain, I have been almost irresistibly led to contrast the difference in the results of the course pursued by Friends in the two countries. In America, during the last twenty-five years, it is evident that slavery and the slave-trade have greatly increased: and even where the members of our society are the most numerous and influential, the prejudice against colour is as strong as in any part of the world, and Friends themselves, in many places, are by no means free from this prejudice." And he adds in a note, "I should, I believe, do wrong to conceal the sorrow which I have felt that the scheme of African colonisation, the great support of which, at the present time, appears to be hostility to anti-slavery efforts and an unchristian prejudice against colour, still has the sympathy and the active aid of some members of our society." And again: "In the present state of this great controversy, the abolitionists may justly say, 'he that is not with us is against us,' while the pro-slavery party can witness, 'he that is not against us is on our side.' Hence the praise bestowed on the neutrality of the Society of Friends by the great slave-holding senator Henry Clay. Hence also the suspicious compliments of the late president Van Buren, the first act of whose administration was a pledge to refuse his signature to any bill for the abolition of slavery in the district of Columbia. I fear it is undeniable that in the last eight years the collective influence of the Society has been thrown into the pro-slavery scale, and this notwithstanding the existence of much diffused and passive sympathy and right feeling on behalf of the slave in the breasts of probably a large majority of individual members. The abolitionists of the United States have been treated by too many influential Friends, as well as by the leading professors of other denominations, as a party whose contact is contamination; yet to a by-stander it is plainly obvious that the true grounds of offence are not always those ostensibly alleged, but the activity, zeal, and success, with which they have cleared themselves of participation in other men's sins, and by which they have condemned the passive acquiescence of a society making a high profession of anti-slavery principles. I do not intend to defend all the proceedings of the anti-slavery societies. That they have sometimes erred in judgment and action,—that they have had unworthy men among their members, I have little doubt. But the same objections might have been raised to the old anti-slavery societies, in which the leading Friends of the United States took an active part."

Thus freely censuring what he deems wrong amongst his own brethren, he has the right we have conceded to be considered as a man

of integrity in his own peculiar principles and opinions, however much we may think them erroneous and untenable.

Capt. Barclay's volume is of a more limited order. As J. Sturge pays his attention to anti-slave-holding congregations, and the personal supporters of his cause, the Captain devotes his time to inspecting farms and conversing with the owners and farmers. The grand distinction between the two—and it is one of prodigious national importance—is, that our Agriculturist finds every thing amiss in the cultivation of America, whilst our Abolitionist holds out that a region of the United States could supply Britain with cheap corn, and take her manufactures in return to an unlimited extent. The Captain preaches improvement, in order to raise supplies for themselves; the Friend preaches free trade, that they may supply themselves and us too. Who can decide when doctors disagree?

"All parts of the United States (the latter quotes and approves from John Curtis, a 'free-trade missionary,') between thirty-seven and forty-four degrees of north latitude will produce wheat. But that part of the country best adapted to furnish an abundant foreign supply is, beyond all question, the northern part of the Mississippi valley, and the contiguous country south of the great lakes. It has been styled *par excellence* the wheat-growing region of America. Within its limits lie the six north-western States of the American Union, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Iowa, and Wiskonsin (including as States the two territories of Iowa and Wiskonsin, about to be admitted into the Union). These States, exclusive of two hundred thousand square miles, the title to which is yet mostly in the Indian tribes, cover an area of two hundred and thirty-six thousand and eleven square miles. The country is, generally, an undulating prairie, interspersed with groves of trees, and unbroken by hill or mountain. The soil commonly rests upon a strata of limestone, is fertile beyond description, and abundantly watered by the finest springs and streams. Its climate is clear and salubrious, and the country as well calculated as any other on the globe to minister to the support and happiness of civilised man. As already explained, for an inland country, it possesses unequalled facilities for foreign intercourse and commerce, by means of its great lakes and rivers."

And out of this territory it is proposed, to use a vulgar expression, that England should take her change. Get rid of the Indian possessors, and grow grain for our population! And yet what says Friend Sturge to the expulsion of these Indians, which must be accomplished before their lands can be farmed for the English market?"

"I was (he says) deeply interested in the statements made relative to the wicked expropriation of the Indians living within this yearly meeting's limits, by the United States' government, from lands which had been secured to them by treaty in the most solemn manner, to the Western wilderness, under plea of a fraudulently-obtained cession of their lands by a few of their number. What greatly aggravates the case is the fact, that these Indians were making rapid progress in civilisation, and from a nation of hunters had generally become an

agricultural people. Their whole history is a reproach and blot on the American government, and shews either that public and private virtue amongst the people is at a low ebb, or that 'the wicked bear rule.' On behalf of this injured people, Friends appear to have made strenuous efforts, but have failed in producing any decidedly favourable impression on the government. The report on this subject embodied a very affecting letter from the chiefs of this tribe, describing their grief and distress at the prospect of a cruel removal from the homes of their ancestors."

And some of their expressions of grief are of touching pathos: for example:

"Brothers, we want the president of the United States to know that we are for peace; that we only ask the possession of our just rights. We have kept in good faith all our agreements with the government. In our innocence of any violation we ask its protection. In our weakness we look to it for justice and mercy. We desire to live upon our lands in peace and harmony. We love Tonawanda. It is the residue left us of the land of our forefathers. We have no wish to leave it. Here are our cultivated fields, our houses, our wives and children, and our firesides—and here we wish to lay our bones in peace."

But leaving these general topics to be settled (if they can be settled) by those who have the lungs, the opportunities, and the power, we proceed to our proposed juxtaposing of some of the writers' direct accounts and comments.

The fourth of July: Sturge.—"The fourth of July, the anniversary of the independence of the United States, fell this year on the first day of the week, and was therefore celebrated the day following. It is still marked by extravagant demonstrations of joy, and often disgraced by scenes of intemperance and demoralisation. The better part of the community wisely counteract the evil to a great extent, by holding, on the same day, temperance-meetings, school-examinations, opening their places of worship, &c."

The same day: Barclay.—"The anniversary happened this year to fall on a Sunday, and the festivities were therefore postponed till the Monday; but yet on the evening of Saturday partial demonstrations of joy by groups of people on the streets announced the coming jubilee. At an early hour on Monday it burst forth in all the 'pomp and circumstance' with which public rejoicings in a great city are usually manifested; for the time business appeared to have been laid aside in every quarter, and countless multitudes of all classes, citizens of New York, and inhabitants of the rural districts for many miles around, thronged the streets from morning to night, eager in mutual gratulation, and having their gladdened spirits still more enlivened by the ringing of bells, the flying of colours, the roaring of cannon, and the more dulcet sounds of music issuing from numerous bands stationed at different places, or accompanying processions to or from meetings at which orations were made in honour of the day. I walked much about, beholding the animated scene, with no other inconvenience than the difficulty of threading my way through so dense an assemblage; and I think it deserving of particular remark, that in this congregated mass of many tens of thousands, I saw no person intoxicated, witnessed no quarrelling or disorder, nor heard an angry expression directed from one to another."

Slavery is, according to Sturge, a condition of horror; with Barclay, the black assumes a rose-colour.

"Washington is one of the best-supplied and

* "In connexion with this part of the subject it may be noticed, that it appears by a report lately delivered to the House of Commons, that in five years, from 1834 to 1839, the average price of wheat was at New York 24. 9s. 10d. per quarter, and in England 24. 11s."—BARCLAY.

most-frequented slave-marts in the world. The adjoining and once-fertile and beautiful States of Virginia, Maryland, and North Carolina, are now blasted with sterility and ever-encroaching desolation. The curse of the first murderer rests upon the planters; and the ground will no longer yield to them her strength. The impoverished proprietors find now their chief source of revenue in what one of them selves expressly termed their 'crop of human flesh.' Hence the slave-holding region is now divided into the 'slave-breeding' and 'slave-consuming' states. From its locality, and from its importance as the centre of public affairs, the district of Columbia has become the focus of this dreadful traffic, which almost vies with the African slave-trade itself in extent and cruelty, besides possessing aggravations peculiarly its own. Its victims are marched to the south in chained coffles, overland, in the face of day, and by vessels coastwise."—*Sturge.*

In Virginia in 1832, T. Jefferson Randolph declared that the province had been converted into "one grand menagerie, where men are reared for the market, like oxen for the shambles." This same gentleman thus compared the foreign with the domestic traffic. 'The trader (African) receives the slave, a stranger in aspect, language, and manner, from the merchant who brought him from the interior. But here, sir, individuals whom the master has known from infancy,—whom he has seen sporting in the innocent gambols of childhood,—who have been accustomed to look to him for protection,—he tears from the mother's arms, exiles into a foreign country, among a strange people, subject to cruel task-masters.'—*Sturge.*

"In the afternoon I proceeded by steam-packet, with one of my friends, to Alexandria, about six miles distant, on the other side of the Potomac. A merchant, to whom I had an introduction, kindly accompanied us to a slave-trading establishment there, which is considered the principal one in the district. The proprietor was absent; but the person in charge, a stout, middle-aged man, with a good-natured countenance, which little indicated his employment, readily consented to shew us over the establishment. On passing behind the house, we looked through a grated iron door into a square court or yard, with very high walls, in which were about fifty slaves. Some of the younger ones were dancing to a fiddle,—an affecting proof, in their situation, of the degradation caused by slavery. There were, on the other hand, others who seemed a prey to silent dejection. Among these was a woman, who had run away from her master twelve years ago, and had married and lived ever since as a free person. She was at last discovered, taken, and sold along with her child, and would shortly be shipped to New Orleans, unless her husband could raise the means of her redemption, which we understood he was endeavouring to do. If he failed, they are lost to him for ever. Another melancholy-looking woman was here with her nine children, the whole family having been sold away from their husband and father, to this slave-dealer, for two thousand two hundred and fifty dollars. This unfeeling separation is but the beginning of their sorrows. They will, in all probability, be re-sold at New Orleans, scattered and divided, until not perhaps two of them are left together."—*Sturge.*

And there are a multitude of similar passages,—see pages 29, 31, 61, 115, xxv., appendix, &c. &c.: but Capt. Barclay does not believe one word of this. On the contrary, he assures us—

"Richmond, an extremely handsome town,

contains about 40,000 inhabitants, of whom two-thirds are persons of colour, and a great proportion of these slaves. Every servant—man, woman, and child—is a slave; but, to my great and agreeable surprise, I found slavery here possesses none of the horrors I had at home been accustomed to hear connected with it; for the slaves in Virginia are well clothed and well fed, and kindly treated, and to all appearance contented and happy; indeed, I should say their condition physically is one of great comfort and enjoyment, in comparison with that of our own manufacturing population, by thousands of whom, I cannot doubt, it would, in relation to the necessities of life, be looked upon with envy. The men, for the greater part, are strong, muscular, and good-looking; and of the women, many are handsome, particularly the nursery-maids, housemaids, and other domestics, who, in dress and person, appear as gay, and tasteful, and tidy, as the most buxom of our lasses. The term *slave* sounds harshly in a British ear; and when I was told by a nice, light-hearted-looking girl, that she was a slave, I could not help regarding her with a feeling of commiseration: she, however, seemed to think nothing of the designation; and I am glad to believe it is, at least in this state, felt in a great measure as but 'a name.' What I had been told of masters selling the offspring of their slaves, as we would sell lambs, the produce of our ewes, I found to be totally without foundation. On the contrary, great attention is paid to the wants and comfort, and also the moral and religious instruction of slave-children; and any master or family acting differently towards them would be scouted. When it happens, as often it does, that any one owns more slaves than he himself has occasion to employ, he allows them to serve in different capacities in the employment of other persons, and particularly as domestic servants, in which capacity they receive wages from the employers at the rate of eight or ten dollars a month, one-half of which goes to the master, who clothes his slaves and otherwise cares for them. In this way it happens that many families have slave-servants not their own, but to whom they pay wages. There may be masters who are tyrannical and cruel to their slaves; but, unhappily, tyranny and cruelty to dependents are not peculiar to slave-owners. I believe it might be easy to adduce authenticated instances of the treatment of parish apprentices in free England, the atrocity and horribleness of which would draw tears from the eyes of any slave-owner in Virginia."—*Barclay.*

"Indeed, the general superiority of condition in Kentucky slaves over those of Maryland and Virginia cannot fail to strike the most superficial observer."—*Sturge.*

"Professor Dew, now president of the college of William and Mary, Virginia, in his review of the debate in the Virginia legislature, 1831-2, speaking of the revenue arising from the trade, says: 'A full equivalent being thus left in the place of the slave, this emigration becomes an advantage to the state, and does not check the black population as much as at first view we might imagine; because it furnishes every inducement to the master to attend to the negroes, to encourage breeding, and to cause the greatest number possible to be raised. Virginia is, in fact, a negro-raising state for other states.'—*Sturge.*

"One of my fellow-passengers had recently been travelling in the southern states, and shewed me a letter given to him, as a curiosity, at the post-office at Charleston, South Carolina, which was addressed by a slave to her hus-

band, but from insufficient direction had never reached its destination. It was to convey the tidings, that she was about to be sold to the south, and begging him, in simple and affecting terms, to come and see her, as they would never meet again."—*Sturge.*

"No right-thinking man, therefore, can approve of slavery; and I understand none disapprove of it more, or with greater sincerity desire its abolition, than do at this moment many of the slave-owners of Virginia and Maryland, although a mistaken policy in other states as yet prevents the accomplishment of their wishes. In the meantime it is gratifying to know, that in these two states—and, as far as I can learn, in all others in which slavery is tolerated—the condition of the slave is not peculiarly subject to the inflictions of inhumanity, or liable to any of the atrocious barbarities which in my own country are unsparingly imputed to slave-owners—often, I believe, by persons whose zeal is greater than their knowledge."—*Barclay.*

Washington City.—"In passing from a free to a slave state, the most casual observer is struck with the contrast. The signs of industry and prosperity on the broad face of the country are universally in favour of the former, and that to a degree which none but an eyewitness can conceive. This fact has been often noticed and has been affirmed by slave-holders themselves in the most emphatic terms. In cities the difference is not less remarkable, and was forcibly brought to our notice in the hotel at which we took up our residence on arriving at Washington, and which, though the first in the city, and the temporary residence of many members of Congress, was greatly deficient in the cleanliness, comfort, and order, which prevail in the well-furnished and well-conducted establishments of New York, Philadelphia, Boston, &c."—*Sturge.*

"Owing to the sitting of Congress, Washington was much crowded; but I was fortunate in placing myself comfortably at the lodging-house of Mrs. Hamilton in Pennsylvania Avenue, which I shall, when opportunity serves, cordially recommend to any of my friends who may have occasion to visit Washington. Mrs. Hamilton is of Scotch extraction; and her daughter, a very interesting young lady, seems to have a strong partiality for every thing connected with Scotland, and regarding it put, many questions to me, which my *amor patriæ* was gratified in hearing and answering."—*Barclay.*

We need not, however, multiply these contradictions. Friend Sturge speaks in terms of warm eulogy of tea-parties which he journeyed many miles to attend; the Captain speaks in equally warm language of the hospitalities of wine and wassail which he enjoyed. It is total temperance in the one page, gay festivity in the other. Both agree that the coaching is horribly bad; and the Captain, as Aberdeenshire and Perth can witness, is no bad judge of this matter of hacks, springs, and whipcord. And perhaps Friend Sturge may be admitted to be as good a judge in the case of abstinence from human enjoyments: he informs us respecting his friend T. D. Weld—

"In the household arrangements of this distinguished family, Dr. Graham's dietetic system is rigidly adopted, which excludes meat, butter, coffee, tea, and all intoxicating beverages. I can assure all who may be interested to know, that this Roman simplicity of living does not forbid enjoyment when the guest can share with it the affluence of such minds as daily meet at their table. The 'Graham sys-

tem,' as it is called, numbers many adherents in America, who are decided in its praise."

What do they eat, we wonder! Bread, eggs, fruit, and perhaps milk (though of buttery *objectionability*), seem all that is left them to subsist upon. Alas that starvelings should imagine that denying themselves the good which Providence and Nature has provided for their use, should make them more acceptable in the eyes of their Maker! But living or starving in this way does not appear to keep down other desires; for we are told—

" My friends, Theodore D., and Angelina Weld, and Sarah Grimke, sympathise to a considerable extent with the views on ' women's rights' held by one section of abolitionists." As many of our readers may not be aware what this puzzling question is, we may add that—

" In the summer of 1837, Sarah and Angelina Grimke visited New England for the purpose of advocating the cause of the slave, with whose condition they were well acquainted, being natives of South Carolina, and having been themselves at one time implicated in the system. Their original intention was to confine their public labours to audiences of their own sex, but they finally addressed promiscuous assemblies. Their intimate knowledge of the true character of slavery—their zeal, devotion, and gifts as speakers—produced a deep impression wherever they went. They met with considerable opposition from colonisationists, and also from a portion of the New-England clergy, on the ground of the impropriety of their publicly addressing mixed audiences. This called forth in the *Liberator*—which at that time, I understand, was under the patronage, though, I believe, not under the control, of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society—a discussion of the abstract question of the entire equality of the rights and duties of the two sexes. Here was a new element of discord. In 1838, at the annual New-England convention of abolitionists, a woman was for the first time placed on committees with men—an innovation upon the general custom of the community, which excited much dissatisfaction in the minds of many."

Since then it has become a pretty fierce dispute whether the sexes should or should not co-mingle, and women " vote and publicly act conjointly with men." Friend Sturge is hostile to the proposition. He is also, we rejoice to see, inimical to the iron barbarity of the silent and solitary system of imprisonment; and relates a melancholy story of his visit to *Sing-Sing*—a name as if given in mockery to the most wicked invention for human sufferings; but we reserve it and a note about Texas for our next.

In otherwise concluding with our author, we have only to add, that his many biographical sketches of American abolitionists, as well as the description of their meetings and doings, must be read with interest by a considerable number of the British people; and that in his last page, where he ascribes the praiseworthy conduct of an English divine on board the packet to Lord Frederic Fitzclarence, he has mistaken the name of one brother, not in the Church, for another who is, and who, in the discharge of his pastoral duties at home, has long been distinguished for his extensive charity and benevolence, and the faithful and zealous fulfilment of his sacred trust—need we write, Lord Augustus Fitzclarence?

We return to Captain Barclay, simply to repeat that he represents the arable farming and breeding in the United States as bad throughout; and recommends emigrants, nevertheless, to prefer it to Canada—chiefly because they

may introduce very productive improvements into every part of the system. Of the stock he says, it is rendered " wholly mongrel, and comparatively worthless; which, indeed, I observed is the case with regard to the greater part of the American stock I examined."

Upon the whole, we do not think the English agriculturist will gather much useful information from Captain Barclay's American run, which occupied him exactly *ten weeks*—a very curious period and name as applied to *stocks*.

DIARY, &c. OF MADAME D'ARBLAY.

[Vol. I. Third Notice.]

In our Nos. 1306-7 we paid an early, and, we thought, sufficient attention to this entertaining volume; but our notice has been recalled to it by a circumstance among the educational proceedings of the present week,* which brings to our mind so strongly the subjoined characteristic Johnsonian colloquy, as applicable in a peculiar manner to Mr. W. Tooke's recent entanglements with several sections of the same party by whom he has been, as it seems to us, successively plundered and betrayed, and, at the same time, affords so wholesome a warning to all such respectable individuals as may, by being unwarily tempted to identify themselves with political and literary agitators, practically illustrate the irrefragable axiom, that *whoso toucheth pitch will thereby be most assuredly defiled*—that we copy it out for their edification.

Madame D'Arblay relates the following of Dr. Johnson and Sir Philip Jennings Clerke, M.P. :

" Sir Philip," said the doctor, " you are too liberal a man for the party to which you belong: I shall have much pride in the honour of converting you; for I really believe, if you were not spoiled by bad company, the spirit of faction would not have possessed you. Go, then, sir, to the house; but make not your motion; give up your bill, and surprise the world by turning to the side of truth and reason. Rise, sir, when they least expect you, and address your fellow-patriots to this purpose: ' Gentlemen, I have for many a weary day been deceived and seduced by you. I have now opened my eyes. I see that you are all scoundrels; the subversion of all government and religion is your aim. Gentlemen, I will no longer herd among rascals, in whose infamy my name and character must be included; I therefore renounce you all, gentlemen, as you deserve to be renounced.' Then, shaking his hand heartily, he added, ' Go, sir, go to bed; meditate upon this recantation; and rise in the morning a more honest man than you lay down.'"

We are of no political faction; but having ourselves long witnessed Mr. Tooke's liberal and zealous exertions in the cause of the London University, and other patriotic and useful Institutions, we cannot help expressing our feeling that he has met with but an ungrateful return for his valuable services. With electioneering manoeuvres we meddle not; and shall only remark on the visitation of the imputed sins of this gentleman, that it eminently elucidates the saying, " One man may steal a horse, whilst another must not look over the hedge." But politics should have nothing to do with labours in the cause of philanthropy and letters; and we always lament to see any mingling or perversion with what is base in what ought to be so pure and free from interested motives.

* See report of the annual meeting of the proprietors of the London University, p. 145.

The Second Volume of this entertaining work has just reached us, and fills the space of years from 1781 to 1786. The Streatham meetings continue to furnish their quota of amusing literary gossip and anecdote; and Dr. Johnson and many other distinguished persons figure on the scene. The publication of *Cecilia* is of course an important event; but the diary-records of royalty and the royal family present a new feature of still greater interest. The late hour at which we received our copy, however, precludes us this week from doing more than announcing its appearance, and transcribing the following brevities:—

" *Directions for a private encounter with the Royal Family.*—But no, they will take me so long, that I had better put them on a separate sheet, and go on with my journal while all is fresh in my memory. I am sorry to have wasted so solemn a preamble, but hope you will have the generosity to remember it when I produce my directions, as I cannot possibly undertake writing another. To come, then, now, to those particular instructions I received myself, and which must not be regarded as having any thing to do with general rules. 'I do beg of you,' said dear Mrs. Delany, ' when the Queen or the King speaks to you, not to answer with mere monosyllables. The Queen often complains to me of the difficulty with which she can get any conversation, as she not only always has to start the subjects, but, commonly, entirely to support them: and she says there is nothing she so much loves as conversation, and nothing she finds so hard to get. She is always best pleased to have the answers that are made her lead on to further discourse. Now, as I know she wishes to be acquainted with you, and converse with you, I do really entreat you not to draw back from her, nor to stop conversation with only answering Yes, or No.' This was a most tremendous injunction; however, I could not but promise her I would do the best I could. To this, nevertheless, she readily agreed, that if upon entering the room, they should take no notice of me, I might quietly retire. And that, believe me, will not be very slowly! They cannot find me in this house without knowing who I am, and therefore they can be at no loss whether to speak to me or not from incertitude. In the midst of all this, the Queen came! I heard the thunder at the door, and, panic-struck, away flew all my resolutions and agreements, and away after them flew I! Don't be angry, my dear father—I would have stayed if I could, and I meant to stay; but, when the moment came, neither my preparations nor intentions availed, and I arrived at my own room, ere I well knew I had left the drawing-room, and quite breathless between the race I ran with Miss Port and the joy of escaping. Mrs. Delany, though a little vexed at the time, was not afterwards, when she found the Queen very much dispirited, by a relapse of the poor Princess Elizabeth. She inquired if I was returned, and hoped I now came to make a longer stay. * * * After dinner, while Mrs. Delany was left alone, as usual, to take a little rest,—for sleep it but seldom proves,—Mr. B. Dewes, his little daughter, Miss Port, and myself, went into the drawing-room. And here, while, to pass the time, I was amusing the little girl with teaching her some Christmas-games, in which her father and cousin joined, Mrs. Delany came in. We were all in the middle of the room, and in some confusion;—but she had but just come up to us to inquire what was going forwards, and I was disentangling myself from Miss Dewes, to be

ready to fly off if any one knocked at the street-door, when the door of the drawing-room was again opened, and a large man, in deep mourning, appeared at it, entering and shutting it himself without speaking. A ghost could not more have scared me, when I discovered, by its glitter on the black, a star. The general disorder had prevented his being seen, except by myself, who was always on the watch, till Miss P——, turning round, exclaimed, 'The King!—Aunt, the King!' O mercy! thought I, that I were but out of the room; which way shall I escape? and how pass him unnoticed? There is but the single door at which he entered, in the room! Every one scampered out of the way: Miss P—— to stand next the door; Mr. Bernard Dewes to a corner opposite it; his little girl clung to me; and Mrs. Delany advanced to meet his majesty, who, after quietly looking on till she saw him, approached, and inquired how she did. He then spoke to Mr. Bernard, whom he had already met two or three times here. I had now retreated to the wall, and purposed gliding softly, though speedily, out of the room; but before I had taken a single step, the King, in a loud whisper to Mrs. Delany, said, 'Is that Miss Burney?'—and on her answering, 'Yes, sir,' he bowed, and with a countenance of the most perfect good humour, came close up to me. A most profound reverence on my part arrested the progress of my intended retreat. 'How long have you been come back, Miss Burney?' 'Two days, sir.' Unluckily he did not hear me, and repeated his question; and when the second time he heard me or not, I don't know; but he made a little civil inclination of his head, and went back to Mrs. Delany. He insisted she should sit down, though he stood himself; and began to give her an account of the Princess Elizabeth, who once again was recovering, and trying, at present, James's powders. She had been bled, he said, twelve times in this last fortnight, and had lost seventy-five ounces of blood, besides undergoing blistering and other discipline. He spoke of her illness with the strongest emotion, and seemed quite filled with concern for her danger and sufferings. Mrs. D. next inquired for the younger children. They had all, he said, the whooping-cough, and were soon to be removed to Kew. 'Not,' added he, 'for any other reason than change of air for themselves; though I am pretty certain I have never had the distemper myself, and the Queen thinks she has not had it either:—we shall take our chance. When the two eldest had it, I sent them away, and would not see them till it was over; but now there are so many of them, that there would be no end to separations, so I let it take its course.' Mrs. Delany expressed a good deal of concern at his running this risk; but he laughed at it, and said, he was much more afraid of catching the rheumatism, which has been threatening one of his shoulders lately. However, he added, he should hunt the next morning, in defiance of it. A good deal of talk then followed about his own health, and the extreme temperance by which he preserved it. The fault of his constitution, he said, was a tendency to excessive fat, which he kept, however, in order, by the most vigorous exercise, and the strictest attention to simple diet. When Mrs. Delany was beginning to praise his forbearance, he stopped her: 'No, no,' he cried, 'tis no virtue; I only prefer eating plain and little to growing diseased and infirm.''

There is a great deal more of this sort of relation; but, as we have said, we can only afford a peep in this *Gazette*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Memoirs of the Life of Sir Samuel Romilly, &c.
Edited by his Sons. 2 vols. post 8vo. London, J. Murray.

The magic words "third edition," shewing past and present estimation, will pass for a more favourable notice than any added remarks of ours as regards the future prospects of this well-edited piece of autobiography. When first published we pointed out its merits and attractions touching many questions of the deepest public interest; and we are glad to see our opinions confirmed by so rapid and extensive a sale.

The Crofton Boys. A Tale. By Harriet Martineau. Pp. 336. C. Knight.

THIS, we fear, completes the author's series of *The Playfellow*. The hint is taken from Sir W. Scott's lameness and early feelings and studies, as described by himself. These the author has endeavoured to work up into a useful schoolboy lesson, inculcating many pieces of good advice—though, perhaps, rather in a more formal way than actual life exhibits. It is the worst, because the least natural, of moral and instructive writings, that the authors are obliged to particularise and describe all the inward workings and motives of action as if they were apparent and obvious. This may paint the truth; but it does not paint it as it exists and is developed.

The Four Reformed Parliaments, 1832 to 1842.
Compiled by C. E. Lewis. Pp. 132. London, S. Low.

ONE of the most comprehensive and well-executed productions of the kind which the politician, the party-man, the candidate for parliament, the election-agent, or the electors, could have in their hands. It is, in fact, a complete view of the movement of the great political divisions of the country, generally and locally; and of the men who have taken part in the struggles of these ten eventful years. The composition of the four Parliaments, and the changes which have taken place in their constitutions, are presented in the most distinct forms; and by means of alphabetical order, tabularisation, and distinguishing typography, Mr. Lewis has fully effected in a very small volume, what, under any other arrangement, would have required a very large one. It is an internal politico-personal history of the latest decade of the British empire.

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CENTRAL AMERICA.

(Communicated by Gen. Millar, the Liberator of Peru.) Two towers or pyramids, with appropriate inscriptions, erected on the plains of Caraburo, four leagues from Quito, by Monsieur Condamine and companions, in November 1786, to serve as a line or basis for their scientific operations, and at the same time to commemorate their labours, were thrown down not long afterwards, in consequence of the court of Madrid conceiving that Jorge Juan and Ulloa had not been mentioned as they deserved in a report drawn up by the illustrious Frenchmen. The president Rocafuerte is having these monuments rebuilt, and he laid the corner-stone the other day. The French consul, Monsieur Mandeville, myself, and many others, were present at the interesting ceremony. Four or five discourses were pronounced on the occasion; that of the president is excellent. The following is mine. All, with the corresponding Acta, have been sent to Paris, where, I suppose, they

will be translated into French. They are to be published in the government paper here.

Translation.

Gentlemen,—I cannot make a few observations on the present interesting occasion, without expressing, first of all, how deeply I feel impressed with the magnificent grandeur of the surrounding prospect. The immense valley or plain in which we stand, situated as it is in the lap of the Andes, under the very equinoctial line, is of itself sufficient to excite our wonder, and our gratitude towards the Supreme Creator, not only for the amazing fertility of its well-cultivated soil, but for its delicious temperature. Elevated ten thousand feet above the level of the sea, we now hear the song of innumerable small birds, which flutter in great variety in the orange and citron-groves, or amongst the roses and lilies; whilst the condor spreads his broad wings and hovers proudly over the snowy summits of the Pichincha, the Cotopaxi, and the Antisana, that raise their majestic pinnacles in the midst of the cordillera which encircles us.

It is not strange that science, in an age gone by, should have selected this smiling spot to contain a monumental commemoration of its persevering efforts towards the perfecting of the human understanding. These monuments were thrown down by the jealousy of a despotic government, which, thanks to the heroic efforts of the Americans to become free, no longer exercises a baneful dominion over these favoured regions. Fortunately these memorials of the scientific labours of the illustrious Godin, Condamine, and Boguet, were not entirely destroyed; and it has been reserved for the present times, and for his excellency Don Vicente Rocafuerte, president of the Ecuadorian republic, to raise anew these pyramids, and thus to repair the outrage committed in former days. He has laid the foundation-stone, for which he deserves the applause and thanks of the civilised world.

Gentlemen, I cannot pass over this occasion without recalling to mind the names of Jorge Juan and Ulloa—companions to the illustrious Frenchmen just mentioned—two Spaniards who proved that men most distinguished for a love of science were at the same time those who earnestly endeavoured to promote the welfare of humanity. The report which these learned men made to the King of Spain, lately published under the title of *Noticias Secretas*, is a production that ought to immortalise them. Gentlemen, it is an accurate narrative of the abject and cruel servitude in which the unhappy race of Indigenes then groaned, and, I am sorry to add, still groan. That report ought to be read attentively by every one of our legislators, bishops, and other ecclesiastical rulers, nay, by every free American, animated by the noble desire of doing away with a disgraceful bondage, which so deforms the cause of independence. Yes, gentlemen, there still exist those receptacles of human misery and of overwrought labour, called *obrages*; but it is to be hoped that the present enlightened president of the Ecuador, whose philanthropic sentiments are well known, will alleviate the condition of these unfortunate; and that, whilst he fosters the arts and sciences, he will as efficaciously employ his zeal in abolishing a system of tyranny, a thousand times worse than slavery itself. I also indulge the hope that landed proprietors, conforming to the spirit of the age, will be convinced, that eventually it will be to their own interest to convert, by kind treatment and education, into an industrious ten-

antry, those unhappy bondsmen who now-a-days vegetate beneath a degrading pupillage.

May Heaven grant that these pyramids, rebuilt under the auspices of independence, may likewise serve as memorials to announce the dawn of a new epoch of liberty to the unhappy aborigines!

Caraburo, near Quito, Nov. 25, 1836.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

Feb. 23.—Mr. Murchison, president, in the chair. A paper was read by Prof. Owen, "On the mammalian remains exhibiting at the Egyptian Hall;" and these fossils, particularly the great skeleton are objects of considerable public curiosity, we deviate from our usual course of noticing the subjects in the order in which they are brought before the meetings of the society, and proceed at once to give a brief abstract of Prof. Owen's paper.

After alluding to the manner in which the skeleton is put together, the author enters upon the important question, what is the species of animal to which it is to be referred. "It is," he says, "a mammiferous animal, and the bones of the anterior extremities prove it to be a member of the great primary group of ungulata; while the enormous tusks of the upper jaw shew that it belonged to the proboscidian group of pachyderms, and the molar teeth, that it was identical with the *Tetracaulodon*, or *Mastodon giganteum*. With respect to the position of the tusks, Prof. Owen explained, that in consequence of the mode of insertion in the sockets, the tusks of the Mastodon, like those of the Elephant, can be turned in any direction when the natural attachment is destroyed by decomposition; and that, consequently, superincumbent pressure may have bent the tusks of the specimen in Mr. Koch's museum into their present position. The author next considers the relation which the *Tetracaulodon* and Mastodon bear to each other to determine whether they ought to be regarded as distinct genera; but he first alludes to the researches of those who have preceded him in the inquiry. Dr. Godman of Philadelphia founded the former genus upon a lower jaw, which contained molar teeth agreeing with those of the Mastodon, but which possessed two tusks projecting from the symphysis. Mr. W. Cooper of New York suspected that the *Tetracaulodon* was the young of the *Mastodon giganteum*, and that the tusks were merely milk-teeth, which were lost as the animal became adult. This latter opinion, vocated by some zoologists, but not illustrated by analogies, was opposed by Dr. Hays, in an elaborate memoir, adduced what he considered sufficient evidence to prove that Godman had not committed the error of regarding as a new animal the young of a known species; and he adds, with reference to the suggestion of Mr. Titian R. Peale, that the tusks in the lower jaw might be only a sexual fiction; that the then existing state of knowledge was not sufficient either to confirm or refute the suggestion. An attentive examination of several lower jaws in Mr. Koch's collection, containing molar teeth of *Mastodon giganteum*, enabled Prof. Owen to establish the important fact, that an animal of the same size and indention as the Mastodon was characterised by the adult state by a single tusk or incisor, springing from the symphysis extremity of the ramus of the lower jaw; and that the unique peculiarity of the *Tetracaulodon*, the two inferior tusks, one in each ramus manifested only by immature

animals. There are also in the collection several lower jaws without any trace of tusks, and agreeing therefore with the old character of the genus *Mastodon*. In all those specimens the molar teeth present the forms and proportions which distinguish the *Mastodon giganteum*. Prof. Owen then details the series of comparisons by which he has arrived at the conclusion, that the *Tetracaulodon* of Dr. Godman is the immature state of both sexes of the *Mastodon giganteum*, and that it loses those distinctions in the mature state of both sexes, by the loss of one tusk in the male, and by the loss of both in the female. These conclusions are founded on careful measurements, which establish a close similarity in size and proportion between lower jaws with and without incisor teeth; in the perfect agreement of the conformation of the molar teeth; in the general form of the ascending ramus and the symphysis; and in the place and size of the great foramina for the dental nerves and vessels being alike in all instances. Prof. Owen then dwells at some length upon the nature of the lower tusks, or incisors, which induced Dr. Godman to found the genus *Tetracaulodon*, and he shews that if they should be taken as generic characters, a third genus would be required for those jaws in which only one tusk occurs. But with regard to these incisor teeth, the author says, it must be remembered that in many species, both of cetaceans and pachyderms, incisors as well as canines are subject to very great variety in relation to the age and sex of the same species of animal. In the male Dugong the upper incisors are protruded, scaliform, and of unlimited growth, while in the female they are concealed, cuspidate, and solid at their base, which is expanded. In both sexes the lower jaw is provided at its deflected extremity with six incisors, which disappear in the mature animals, one or two abortive remnants at most being occasionally discovered hidden in the irregular cancellous sockets. In many species of the hog tribe, the incisors, which are present in the young animal, are lost in the full-grown; but the most remarkable example of the relation of very distinct conditions of incisor teeth or tusks to age and sex is that of the Narwhal. The young of both sexes have a single incisor equally developed on each side of the upper jaw; one of which grows rapidly in the male, constituting the well-known spirally twisted tusk; while the other remains stationary; and both continue rudimental in the female. "If," says Prof. Owen, "it be supposed for a moment that the Dugong and Narwhal were extinct, and could be judged of only by their fossil remains, the skulls of the two sexes of the herbivorous cetacean, viewed irrespectively, would doubtless be referred to two distinct species, the identity of the molar teeth perhaps impressing the more cautious palaeontologist with a strong suspicion of their generic identity: but," he continues, "the cranium of the male Narwhal, with its unsymmetrical distortion, increased by an enormous tusk, would, it can scarcely be doubted, have been referred to a genus of cetaceans quite distinct from that to which the edentulous and more symmetrical skull of the female Narwhal would be considered to represent." Prof. Owen next shews, that in the so-called *Tetracaulodon* and the Mastodon the mode and order of succession of the molar teeth correspond. Moreover, the lower jaws of both present those characters by which the *Mastodon giganteum* is distinguished from the genus *Elephas*; and Prof. Owen observes, "when we reflect on the striking modifications by which the lower jaw of the Elephant differs from that

of the Mastodon, it cannot be supposed that no corresponding variation should be present in the lower jaws of the Mastodon, and of another genus of proboscidiants characterised by difference in the number of the teeth. I know of no analogy in the whole mammalian series which would justify such a belief. *Tetracaulodon* appears, from Mr. Koch's collection, to be as numerous as Mastodons, yet as little do we perceive or hear of two forms of humeri, ulnae, radii, femora, or tibiae, as of lower jaws; while the femora of the *Elephas primigenius*, associated with them, are at once recognisable by modifications which might be expected to accompany true generic differences in the rest of the organisation." With the exception, therefore, of a few bones of the Mammoth, Prof. Owen refers all the other remains of proboscidian pachyderms in Mr. Koch's important collection to the *Mastodon giganteum* of Cuvier; and they illustrate, he says, the true and very remarkable characters of that extinct animal in a more complete manner than has ever before been done, and clear up the doubts which the inspection of solitary specimens had occasioned. The height of the skeleton taken at the withers or dorsal spines, provided the collocation of the bones were correctly observed, Prof. Owen estimates at 10 feet; and the length, from the intermaxillary bones to the end of the sacrum, at 16 feet, or 4 feet more than that of the large Asiatic Elephant in the Hunterian Museum. Mr. Owen then enters upon the question connected with the probable use of the lower incisors; and he states, that if they were to be regarded as generic distinctions constantly associated in both sexes with the enormous upper tusks, no explanation could be given of so apparently useless an appendage; but if considered as the distinctive character previously mentioned in the memoir, there are abundant examples in the animal kingdom of the functional importance of external distinctions. With respect to another question, why two tusks should be originally developed, and especially in the female, in which neither are to be retained, he says there is an equal difficulty with respect to the two rudimental tusks in the female Narwhal, and of the single one in the male—to the abortive incisors in the symphytic part of the lower jaw in the Dugong—and to the rudimental teeth in the lower jaw of the fetal whalebone-whale, as well as in the upper jaw of the sperm-whale. In these, and many analogous instances, a structure may be perceived, which, only sketched out and functionless in one species, is perfected and performs important uses in a closely allied species. Thus the teeth, which are shadowed forth in the lower jaw of the fetal whale, are fully developed in the cachalot; the upper rudimentary maxillary teeth, which remain hidden in the gum of the sperm-whale, are functionally developed in the more formidable grampus; and, in pursuing the same argument as applied to pachyderms, he states that the gigantic *Dinotherium*, discovered by Dr. Kaup, exhibits the full and functional development of the inferior tusks, which in the Mastodon are exhibited only in their rudimental state. Mr. Owen likewise dwells on the beautiful transitional modifications in the molar teeth of the Elephant, the elephantoid Mastodon of Ava, the Mastodon of the Missouri, the *Dinotherium*, and the Tapir; and he adds, that the singular armature of the lower jaw of the *Dinotherium* might be expected to be most clearly discernible in the species of Mastodon which most nearly approaches the *Dinotherium* in the form of the grinding-teeth. In conclusion, Professor

Owen states, that, since he arrived at the inferences set forth in this paper, he has perused a recently published account of Mr. Koch's collection, by Dr. Hays, in which that naturalist maintains the generic distinctness of the *Tetracaulodon*. Mr. Owen, however, after a careful consideration of the arguments advanced by Dr. Hays, feels only more strongly assured that the *Tetracaulodon* and *Mastodon* are one animal. The other extinct animals, the remains of which are exhibited in Mr. Koch's collection, are referred by Mr. Owen to the *Lophiodon* (the supposed human skeleton), the *Mylodon* (called *Oryctotherium*), and to a large species of *Ruminantia*.

STATISTICAL SOCIETY.

Feb. 21.—Lord Sandon, president, in the chair. A paper by Mr. H. Ashworth, one of the directors of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce, was read, entitled "Statistics of the present depression of trade at Bolton, shewing the mode in which it affects the different classes of a manufacturing population." It is a common idea that a cotton manufacturer may easily curtail his production to meet the casual diminution in demand; but no spinner who has four-fifths of his capital sunk in buildings, machinery, &c. can close his establishment without incurring such heavy losses as would be ruinous to him, unless he possess a large fund in reserve. Even to work short hours is attended by serious losses; and, as much misapprehension exists upon this point, the directors of the Chamber of Commerce prepared an estimate of capital sunk, weekly liabilities, cost of production at full and half work, &c.; the result of which made it apparent that a diminution in the quantity of raw material manufactured must produce a serious loss, and that an undiminished or even increased production goes on contemporaneously with losing prices. The manufacturer and spinner have only a choice of evils; and they choose the least. If the loss upon a full production be found upon calculation to be less than that incurred by working short time, they prefer the smaller sacrifice; and the directors unhesitatingly declare their conviction, that it is upon the latter principle that a large proportion of the establishments in this district have been carried on at a loss during past years. As it usually happens that the principal amount of suffering falls upon the working classes, an inquiry was made into the number of operatives that were unemployed, in order to ascertain the loss to the town. This was shewn to be a reduction in their circumstances equal to 1000*l.* a day for every working day, a sum far beyond the means of charity to alleviate. The writer finds from experience that the operatives dread pauperism, and make all kinds of shifts to live, by pledging and selling their furniture, and even their clothing. Their food is scanty, their physical strength greatly reduced, and the rate of mortality is rapidly increasing. The author of the paper does not represent the whole population as enduring distressing privations; but there are still a large number who are just above, although fast descending into, that state, and others who are enjoying various grades of comfort; whilst in all the concerns of the leading manufacturers, whose command of money has enabled them to work their mills on full time, *regardless of losses*, there are large numbers above want, and who educate their children even at some sacrifice of their earnings.

A second paper was read, being "An abstract from a register of accidents which occurred in sixteen coal-mines near Oldham dur-

ing 1841," and from which it appears that out of 544 persons of all ages employed in the above-mentioned pits, 50 were more or less injured, 23 being adults, 19 young persons, and 8 children. The accidents proceeded from masses of earth falling from the roof, and from the miners being wound over the pulleys by the carelessness of the engineers. It was stated as a curious fact, that such a thing as an aged coal-miner was unknown, and that few remain in that occupation after 50 years of age.

BOTANICAL SOCIETY.

Feb. 18.—Dr. Willshire in the chair. Mr. T. Beesby presented specimens of *Ulea calophylla* collected on a wall in Banbury churchyard.—"Notes on *Epilobium angustifolium* and *E. macrocarpum*," by Mr. H. O. Stephens, were read. The author agreed with Sir W. J. Hooker, from whom he had received a communication on the subject, that there scarcely remains sufficient difference to constitute two species; and subsequently he states that his *macrocarpum* is the *angustifolium* (Linn.). His classifying them as distinct species seems to have arisen from his not having the means ere now of consulting the Linnaean Herbarium. At the conclusion of the paper, the chairman offered some remarks on *Adelia nerifolia*, and exhibited its structure by means of the microscope.

MICROSCOPICAL SOCIETY.

Feb. 16.—Prof. Lindley, president, in the chair. A paper was read by Mr. H. H. White "On fossil *Xanthidium*." After stating that these infusoria, which are of a yellow colour, and found imbedded in the substance of chalk-flints, formed a genus of the tenth family of the class *Polygastrica*, called *Bacillaria*, the author gave an account of twelve of the species, distinguished from each other principally by the number and form of the tentacula, which project from the external investment or lorica. Each species was separately described; and the writer concluded with some observations on the mode in which they became silicified, and on the formation of flints generally. The paper was accompanied with specimens and illustrative diagrams.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.

Feb. 18.—Mr. Williams "On the method of making moulds, and casting gems and other small objects, in plaster of Paris and sulphur;" a practical illustration of much interest to the amateur in these electrotyping days; and most ably given. A perfect knowledge of the subject and extensive experience enabled Mr. Williams to describe and exhibit all the minute particulars and niceties of manipulation, so necessary to the production of a perfect cast in either of the materials generally employed. The mode of procuring a reverse of the cameo and intaglio in plaster or sulphur, and of the manner of obtaining in the latter substance a fac-simile of a medal from a mould of the former, was shewn; also the method of copying an inscription by transfer to paper in black-lead. Several specimens were on the table, and likewise in the library. There were many other attractions in the library; but the two most prominent were a pen-and-ink drawing by Mr. Minasi, and an electrotype exhibited by Mr. Palmer. We have often had occasion to direct attention to the beautiful and elaborate productions of the pen of Mr. Minasi; but, if possible, his last far excels any of his former works. The subject is the "Head of Christ;" and the execution and effect are equal to any line engraving. Indeed, in the latter we scarcely ever saw so real a representation of flesh. The

electrotype was a fruit-piece; and the artist acknowledged that every touch had been preserved and transferred.

INSTITUTION OF CIVIL ENGINEERS.

Feb. 22.—The proceedings of the evening commenced with discussion upon some portions of Mr. Wilkinson's paper "On copper sheathing," read at the last meeting. It turned chiefly, and the experience of several members was brought to bear, upon the protection afforded to timber by coal-tar, when properly prepared and applied. Experiments, it appeared, had been tried carefully on board an Indian ship—some portions being coated with vegetable-tar and others with coal-tar: the latter had preserved the timber from the worm during a long voyage, while in many places the former had failed. The superior qualities of the coal-tar were attributed to its containing a quantity of sulphocyanic or sulpho-prussic acid, which inevitably destroyed animal or vegetable life. At New York, piles prepared by kyanising had been destroyed in the same situations where timber saturated with coal-oil had resisted the attacks of the teredo. In the Mediterranean, where the ravages of the worm would be most extensive, the vessels, being rarely coppered, were entirely protected by prepared coal-tar. The coal-tar must, however, be deprived of the ammonia, as that substance produced immediate decay in timber. Ammonia might be advantageously used for manure in peaty soils, as it destroyed the vegetable fibre with great rapidity and produced rich soil.

A paper "On Holborn Hill and the plans for its improvement," by Mr. Turner, was then read. The author, after describing the locality and the amount of traffic, and shewing the necessity for improvement, demonstrating it by the accidents which occur, entered fully upon the various plans proposed for viaducts, &c., by Messrs. Taylor, Moseley, Burnard, Geary, Pocock, Galloway, Davey, Whishaw, Ross, and Turner. A comparative table was given of the acclivities of the principal thoroughfares in London, from whence it appeared that at present the steepest part of Holborn Hill was at an angle of 1 in 10 $\frac{1}{2}$, and that by the least comprehensive plan it was proposed to reduce it to 1 in 35, which is less than the acclivity opposite Northumberland House at Charing Cross.

An animated discussion ensued, in which the merits of the various plans were critically examined. The paper was illustrated by a number of drawings, and by models of Mr. Galloway's and the author's plans.

The following papers were announced to be read at the next meeting: "Description of the tanks for kyanising the timber-sleepers for the permanent way of the Hull and Selby railway," by J. Timperley; "Description of the permanent way of the South Eastern railway," by J. Pope.

PARIS LETTER.

Paris, Feb. 21, 1842.

Academy of Sciences.—Sitting of Feb. 7 (concluded).—M. Arago gave an account of two memoirs by Mr. Dove on the phenomena of chemical induction. An electrical current causes in a mass of iron placed near it two kinds of phenomena—one corresponding to magnetism, the other to dynamical electricity. The author of these memoirs announced that he had succeeded in separating the two classes of action by giving them different degrees of relative intensity; and he had shewn the magnetic action to exist in substances where its presence had not been suspected.

The first number of the *Annales des Sciences Géologiques*, edited by M. Rivière, the eminent geologist, was laid on the table. This promises to be a most important monthly publication to the geological and scientific world. —A copy of Dien's *Atlas of Celestial Phenomena* was also presented. It contains ten plates, with text descriptive of the movements of the planets, &c.—A paper was read on a petrified human skull, coming from the cabinet of the late M. Teschen, but without any indication of locality attached to it. It was found to have lost all its bony particles, which had been replaced by hydrated oxides of iron and manganese. It was conjectured that the skull had fallen into some quarry in which there was a dépôt of lignite or wood-coal, and had there undergone the change in question.

Feb. 14.—A communication was read from M. Combes, on the contortions of the metallic tube in the bore of the well of Grenelle. He suggested that the phenomenon might be accounted for in the following manner:—that, by the stoppage of part of the tube by earthy matter, or accidents, both above and below, a kind of vacuum had been produced, and the water, which still remained outside the tube, between the metal and the earth, had exercised so great a pressure that the metal immediately gave way, and assumed the forms it was found to possess when extracted. —M. de Humboldt remitted to the Academy an extract of a memoir, by M. Bessell, on a phenomenon of atmospheric light, which appeared to be the reflection of a fire on the earth from the surfaces of clouds, which were probably frozen.—A note was read from M. Mallet, of St. Quentin, upon some further improvements in the purification of gas. He had succeeded in depriving gas, not only of its ammonia and its sulph-hydric acid, but also of its empyreumatic products and of its naphthaline. The gas thus purified was found to preserve only a very slight empyreumatic smell, very different from the fetid odour which it commonly possessed.—M. Nothomb informed the Academy that he had found considerable advantage in photographic operations resulting from the use of protocloride of mercury instead of pure mercury, as originally used by M. Daguerre.—A note was read from M. Delattre, stating that he had succeeded in combining iodine and phosphorus with selenium—a discovery which, if correct, is of high importance to chemists.

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, Feb. 17.—The following degrees were conferred:—

Bachelor in Medicine, with license to practise.—G. J. Bell, Balliol College.

Masters of Arts.—Rev. C. Davenport, Worcester College, grand compounder; G. E. H. Vernon, student of Ch. Ch.; Rev. O. J. Humphreys, Jesus College; Rev. T. Pearce, demy of Magd. Coll.; Rev. B. H. Adams, Exeter College; Rev. H. Crawley, Rev. W. Hulme, Ball. Coll.

Bachelors of Arts.—H. Champernowne, grand compounder, C. S. Slocock, Trinity College.

LONDON UNIVERSITY.

At the annual general meeting on Wednesday, Mr. Warburton in the chair, Colonel Leicester Stanhope declined to take any part in the management of the college, on the ground that religion did not form the basis of its system of education. He predicted the further

* May not the distortions have been produced by a faulty manner of lowering the metallic tubes? Any one portion of the tube losing its right direction, the other tubes forced down within it would produce a distortion similar to that observed.—*Ed. L. G.*

decline and downfall of the institution, if this system were persevered in; and moved a resolution, that "this meeting recommend to the Council the establishment of a Professorship of Christian Divinity in the London University, that prayers and the Scriptures be read, and at which the students be invited, not compelled, to attend; but those who, from conscientious motives, object to this course of prayer, are solicited to study according to the principles of their respective pastors." The resolution, being seconded by Mr. Pitt, led to a warm discussion, and was negatived by a division of 40 to 6. The officers were then balloted for; Lord Brougham elected president, the Duke of Somerset vice-president, and Mr. John Taylor treasurer, in the room of Mr. William Tooke withdrawn.*

ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

Feb. 19.—The Right Hon. the Earl of Munster in the chair. A paper, by Lieut. Newbold, "On the copper districts of the southern Malabar country and Nellore," was read to the meeting. It was understood that this paper was the first of a series preparing by that gentleman on the mineral resources of the peninsula, from which he has brought an interesting collection of ores and other minerals, selected during a residence in the country, to which he is shortly about to return.

The origin of the extensive, but now almost neglected, copper-mines of the peninsula appears to be lost in vague traditions. They are said to have been worked under the Vijayanagar dynasty, within whose empire they were situated, and by the Mogul conquerors, who supplanted it; but we have no further evidence of the processes followed, or of the produce obtained, than can be gathered from the magnitude of the excavations and the immense mounds of slag and scoria, now covered with vegetation, which point out the situation of the smelting-furnaces. We may infer that, however rude they might have been, the native processes were effectual in separating the metal from its ore, as few traces of copper remain. About forty-seven years ago the copper-mines of Nellore were brought to the notice of the British government by Dr. Heyne, but no result appears to have followed. A speculation entered into about eight years ago failed for want of capital, and some mismanagement. Somewhat about two years ago they were again taken in hand by J. Ouchterlony, Esq. who has established a skilful Cornish miner on the spot.

The country in which these mines are situated is an undulating plain, extending from the foot of the ghauts to the Bay of Bengal, and studded with a few detached, round-backed hills of gneiss, mica, and hornblende schists, rarely attaining a height of more than 250 feet above the adjacent country. Much of it is barren and neglected; and large tracts are almost without a blade of grass. Hardy mimosas are the only vegetable objects in many extensive tracts; and every where the vegetation is stunted. The rocks comprise mica, gneiss, and hornblende schists, highly garnetiferous. Granite is rarely visible, except in veins traversing these rocks; but basaltic dykes are very numerous. Much of the paper was taken up with details of particular mines, which will not admit of abridgment.

Analyses of some of the ores have been made in England by Dr. Thompson, and in India by the lamented Prinsep. The latter gentleman found the ore submitted to him to be composed of sulphure and carbonate, and

to contain 69 per cent of pure metal. The green carbonate associated with quartz gave above 30 per cent; and other specimens contained quantities varying from 40 to 50 per cent.

It would appear that there are great facilities for the successful working of many of these mines. The population of the country is very industrious; and the natives of the district about Garumany, or Garipenta, which may be called the capital of the mining district, are of the *Upa* caste, whose business is well or tank-digging. The cocoanut trees near the coast furnish abundance of coir for ropes; and charcoal is sold at the small cost of 3 maunds for one ana. (If the Madras maund is meant, this would be about 40lbs. for a penny.)

Ramapatam, on the coast, less than 40 miles distant, offers an eligible port for shipping the produce; and it has been suggested, that the river which runs by Garumany penta might be made navigable; though this is doubted by Lieut. Newbold. On the whole, it may be considered that these districts afford a fair prospect of giving employment to a large proportion of the population of the country, and of contributing to the resources of Great Britain.

At the conclusion of the paper, it was remarked by Colonel Sykes, that India afforded a rich unexplored field for such researches as had been so ably conducted by Lieut. Newbold. It was known that gold existed in the streams of the Neilgherries and in the Dheyra Doon; but he was not aware of any steps having been taken to trace up the auriferous streams to their sources. He observed, also, as an instance of how little had been formerly known of our resources in India, that 57 locations were now ascertained to produce coal, where but a few years ago the existence of that mineral was wholly unknown.

CUSTOMS-DUTY ON BOOKS.

To the Editor of the *Literary Gazette*.

Paris, Feb. 22, 1842.

SIR,—I do not know whether the following subject comes strictly within the limits of your valuable journal; but it may be of interest to the literary world, and especially to book-collectors in foreign countries, to have the point to which it refers settled. By the Custom-house regulations all books printed abroad are subject to duty on entering England; and the following are the rates of such duties as published by the Custom-house authorities:—

Books printed prior to 1801, whether bound or unbound, the cwt.	£1 0 0
Books printed in or since 1801, if in a foreign living language, bound or unbound, the cwt.	2 10 0
Books, in the English or dead languages, printed abroad, the cwt.	5 0 0

Now, it is contended that the last clause of this regulation extends to *all books in the Latin and Greek languages, printed at no matter what date, whether before or after 1801*; and this opinion has been confirmed by a gentleman high in office in the Custom-house. As an example, however, of how prejudicially it may act, I would wish to state that I am on the point of returning to England with a rather large collection of early folio editions (Aldine, Junta, and Stephens's editions) of the Greek and Latin classics, which I have been fortunate enough to collect during several years careful hunting of the old book-shops in Paris; that they are books which cannot, by any possibility, injure any part of the book-trade in England, since they are out of the limits of competition, many of them being almost unique; and that there is no ostensible reason why they should be liable

* See Review of D'Arblay's Diary, p. 141.

to higher duty than old French books, which have not the same title to exemption, on the ground of being such as cannot hurt the "trade." Old books, of the kind alluded to, are rather objects of art than of commerce, and as such ought to be facilitated, rather than impeded, in their entrance; and yet if the above interpretation be correct, they will be charged at the exorbitant duty of 5*l.* per cwt.!

What I wish to know is, whether the clause of "books printed prior to 1801" does not include *books in the dead languages?* and perhaps some of our commercial lawyers can settle the point.—I have the honour to be, sir, your constant reader and humble servant,

PHILOBIBLUS.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK:—

Monday.—Geographical, 8*½* P.M.; British Architects, 8 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.

Tuesday.—Linnaean, 8 P.M.; Horticultural, 3 P.M.; Medical and Chirurgical (anniversary meeting), 3 P.M.; Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.; Chemical, 8 P.M.

Wednesday.—Society of Arts, 8 P.M.

Thursday.—Zoological, 3 P.M.; Royal, 8*½* P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.

Friday.—Royal Institution, 8*½* P.M.; Botan., 8 P.M.

Saturday.—United Service Institution (anniversary meeting), 2 P.M.; Asiatic, 2 P.M.; Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.; Mathematical, 8 P.M.

FINE ARTS.

ENGRAVINGS.

AMONG the enterprising publishers of engravings, from Boydell to the present day, there can be nothing invidious in naming Mr. Moon as taking a foremost place. From time to time, continually, our attention is called to productions of the highest modern class, which emanate from his spirit and encouragement. National work succeeds to national work, and future times will have in many of these publications the best lasting memorials of the great men who adorn, and great events which mark our day. Sculpture may preserve a few, and individual portraiture augment the number; but for the general eye it will be for such engravings as these to hand down the aspects of our age to the latest posterity. The announcement on our last page conveys but an imperfect idea of what is in progress from Threadneedle Street; though it mentions Parris's "Coronation," Leslie's "Queen receiving the Sacrament," and Salter's unparalleled picture of the "Waterloo Banquet." These are strictly national, and the first two belong to the "Regal Gallery of Pictures," destined to illustrate the reign of Victoria, as events transpire to call for the exercise of the graphic pencil. The others, however fine in art, are more personal or limited, with the exception of David Roberts's "Holy Land," taken from his sketches, of which our readers may remember we spoke in terms of enthusiastic admiration. What subjects are announced for the first part! Not a spot but is embalmed in sacred history, or immortalised in connexion with succeeding changes, which impart the deepest historical interest to objects of striking pictorial grandeur or beauty. And who so competent to represent them as our admirable countryman, whose patient and difficult pilgrimage in Egypt, Syria, and Palestine, proved the true fervour from which alone great works can spring? Of this publication we have now before us

PART I.

Lithographed by L. Haghe, and with Descriptions by Dr. Croly.

The vestibule, or title-page, is worthy of the temple—a gorgeous piece of oriental architecture and living character. The vignettes, intro-

duced beyond the promise of the prospectus, are also extremely appropriate and beautiful. The first engraving is the "Damascus Gate," a singular antiquity, whose ancient forms are given with breadth and effect quite marvellous:—there is a mixture of the solid and visionary in it which appeals forcibly to the imagination. The groups of camels and people round the base are as picturesque as they are accurate. The "Interior of the Greek Church of the Holy Sepulchre, Jerusalem," is as wonderfully profuse of form and ornament as the preceding is simple and plain. Its richly clustered columns, its arched, its lamps, its paintings, its curtains, its stoled priests, and worshipping devotees, in the costume of their tribes and classes, make a picture indeed which may be contemplated for hours with feelings of elevation and delight. It is associated with so much that is sacred, that in acknowledging its powers, we cannot resist coupling the fine and elevated talents of the artist with the object he has so nobly represented. The "Tomb of James" is an interesting subject; and the general "View of Jerusalem" a glorious landscape-scene. The "Mosque of Omar" is another brilliant composition; but we need not go over the charming variety of these productions,—they combine in their several aspects the grand, the natural, the highly finished, the rugged, the striking in the works of man—man himself; and through all these they exalt the soul with a sense of something divine, inspired by the genius which has been devoted to their delineation.

Of the historical and descriptive notices by Dr. Croly, we shall, looking at a single number, content ourselves with stating that they are written in an eloquent style, well worthy of his celebrated pen and of the matters of which he had to treat.

Altogether we can safely prophesy, that this work will be one of the most popular which our united arts and literature have achieved in our age.

Fisher's *Historical Illustrations of the Bible.*

Division IV. Fishers.

In former Nos. we have spoken very favourably of this illustration of the Scriptures through the medium of the ancient, &c. masters. The present division is enriched by engravings after paintings by Guercino, Copley, A. Caracci, West, Rubens, Poussin, Joubenot, and others. The explanations in French, English, and German, render the work an eligible companion to the Bible in any of these languages.

Italy—Classical, Historical, and Picturesque.

Parts I. and II. Illustrated and described by W. Brockdon, Esq., F.R.S. London, Duncan and Malcolm; Glasgow and Edinburgh, Blackie and Son.

It seems as if we were destined this week to speak with enthusiasm of new publications illustrated by the fine arts. The present work is another example so high above the foremost of its class (with few, if any, exceptions), that we gladly welcome it as a noble and genuine specimen of what can be done in England by the draughtsman and the engraver. When the prospectus was issued, we stated our opinion of its excellence; and the appearance of these parts fully confirms our utmost expectations. There is no trifling—no machine-work—no slurring over the paper with vague anything; the subjects are admirably chosen and admirably made out. The distribution of light and shadow is often as perfect as in the finest paintings; and the effects of nearly every view are equal to the taste and pains which have been bestowed.

Loretto and Paestum are very different, but two of the most enchanting performances we have ever seen. We may therefore also venture to predict, that this is another publication destined to win its way to universal popularity. If cost and outlay deserve such encouragement, it is richly entitled to the reward.

The letter-press is well done—sufficient, and not too much.

BIOGRAPHY.

SIR A. BURNES.

To the *Editor of the Literary Gazette.*

Aldourie, Feb. 19, 1842.

SIR,—A statement in the *Literary Gazette* has just caught my eye; and, in ignorance of Dr. Burnes's address, I do not lose a moment in communicating the following extract of a letter from my son, William Fraser Tytler, at present officiating quarter-master-general at Candahar, which appears strongly to countenance the hope that so valuable a life as that of Sir Alexander Burnes has not been sacrificed in the cruel manner supposed. After stating how the despatches from Cabool, which had reached Ghuznee, had been lost between that place and Kelat-i-Ghilzie, and the bearer, an Afghan, murdered, he adds:

"The native report, as received from Cabool, in letters to natives here, is, that every thing had been settled; that our troops attacked the rebels, driving them out of the town, and killing 8000 of them; that all the principal men engaged had been seized, and put to death. They also say that the rise began in the following manner:—five or six men, of good family, went as if to pay their respects to Sir A. Burnes; fortunately for him he was not at home, but his brother was, and he received them. After they had sat for some time, they rose, and, rushing upon him, murdered both him and the moonshee, who was with him, and, upon passing out, wounded the sentry at the door. This was the beginning of the affair, and all that we have yet heard on the subject."

It seems, therefore, certain that not even a report of Sir Alexander's death had existed at Candahar on the 27th November. This extract may be valuable for comparison with other accounts,* and you will greatly oblige me by communicating it to Dr. Burnes; and, at the same time, you are welcome to make any other use of it.—I am, sir, your very obedient servant,

WM. FRASER TYTLER.

SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.

RELIEF OF FRENCH DISTRESS, &c.

WE are rejoiced to state that this truly benevolent and patriotic design, which will shed a lustre round the name of Count D'Orsay to the latest times, has now assumed a tangible and substantial form. In the *Literary Gazette*, No. 1304, we described its objects, viz. the relief of French destitution existing in this country, and the instruction of such unhappy children as might be thrown unfriended on, to them, a hard foreign world, which scarcely knew or understood the accents of their misery. To carry this plan into effect, a subscription has been begun among the wealthier French residents in London, for the establishment of a house of refuge for their suffering countrymen, where they shall be supplied with the necessities of life. Subscriptions of a guinea per annum will furnish the fund which is wanted;

* It accords entirely with Major Holland's letter in our last *Gazette*, and strengthens our hope that this invaluable life may indeed have been spared.—*Ed. L. G.*

and the benefits of the institution will be extended as its means increase. Count D'Orsay has been elected first president; and a committee of the subscribers will superintend the charity. The French ambassador also, Count St. Aulaire, has come promptly forward in the cause; which we are sure (though an appeal to our sympathies has been delicately avoided) many a British heart and purse will hasten to support.

MUSIC.

D'Almaine and Co.'s Standard Edition of Handel's *Oratorios*, &c.—*Acis and Galatea*; a Serenata, written by Gay; composed for the Duke of Chandos, and first performed at Cannons in 1720, by G. F. Handel; arranged with the vocal parts complete, and an accompaniment for the organ or piano-forte, by J. Addison.

This volume, now sent to us for notice, is not a new publication, nor does it give the serenata as now performing at Drury Lane Theatre. We are not very clever at dates, and cannot assign any to this: we merely mention it as a cheap and good arrangement of the exquisite work of the great composer.

THE DRAMA.

Drury Lane.—Poor Gerald Griffin! Thy glowing aspirations for literary and dramatic fame at the age of twenty years have been fulfilled,—have been fulfilled after thou hast been mouldering in thy grave for many a year. *Gi-sippus*, one of thy bright young creations, on which thou built thy high hopes of fortune and renown, was performed on Wednesday at Drury Lane Theatre, and with unbounded applause. But what to thee, rotting in the dust, the universal shout, the triumphant wavings of handkerchiefs and hats, the flowing tears of a delighted audience. Thou heardst them not, thou sawest them not, they pealed not in thy dull ear, they reached not thy closed eye, they touched not thy heart, for ever pulseless and cold. Alas, what was the play of mimic woe, when compared with the sad reality of the thousands of throbbing hours, thy bitter pangs of disappointment, thy baffled struggles for immortality, thy final despair, and thy untimely death!

We can hardly criticise *Gi-sippus*. Our minds were among the tombs, but not those of Rome. As far as we could gather from a first recital, it appeared to us a sterling composition, replete with poetical imagery, and thoughts often expressed in most forcible language. In construction it no doubt violates Athenian and Roman manners; but we cannot refuse the Poet's license to deal with such matters as he thinks fit. He may make his Greek maidens wander in the groves of Academe; and even sell his noble Athenian as a slave for debt: we allow the trespasses for the use that is made of them. They could not have happened; but finely did they tell upon the stage.* The acting of Macready as *Gi-sippus* was one vivid and masterly delineation of torn passions; of trusting, doubting, and denouncing his friend; of loving, resigning, and despairing as regarded his affianced bride. The whole personation was a great tragic triumph, exciting the strongest emotions in the breasts of the spectators. Anderson also, particularly in the latter, or Roman scenes, displayed a power and energy which justly places him in the front rank of

rising actors. His noble frenzy, on learning that *Gi-sippus* was near him and in peril of his life, drew forth a general and tumultuous round of plaudits. Miss H. Fauchit did all that could be done for *Sophronia*,—a part of no marked prominence: and Messrs. Elton, Hudson, and Graham (the latter a *début*), were all efficient in their respective characters. We may say the same for the taciturn Phoenician freed-man of Mr. G. Bennett, and the slight action of Mr. W. Bennett as the usurper *Davus*; and a pretty speech happily delivered by Miss E. Phillips, as *Sophronia's* page. The scenery is mostly admirable, and elicited much approbation; and the curtain fell on a performance in every sense of the word completely successful.

Haymarket.—A very pleasing petite comedy, *The Woman-hater*, was produced here on Tuesday. It is a trifle in one act, with light agreeable dialogue, and suitably costumed; it is, moreover, very cleverly played by Miss Charles, Mr. F. Vining, H. Wallack, and Webster: the latter, the *Woman-hater*, is a perfect picture in appearance, and plays his part with genuine humour. The gist of the piece consists in his conversion from misogyny: and his taking tea *vis-à-vis* with the privately-wedded wife of his nephew, with one child on his knee, and rocking the cradle of another, is a most laughable finale.

Adelphi.—On Monday a drama in two acts, called the *Breach of Promise of Marriage*, altered and adapted to suit the English stage from Scribe's *La Chaîne*, was produced here with deserved success. Mrs. Yates (*Lady Louisa Eastland*), ever natural and charming in genteel comedy, has a part which affords opportunity for the display of her powers, and well does she avail herself of it. Mr. Yates (*Lord Starboard*), as a duel-fighting admiral, is effective in his acting and gentlemanlike in his costume. Mr. Lyon does justice to the part of the fickle lover, *Arthur Amery*. Mr. Wright is infinitely droll as an attorney-at-law and scapegoat for *Amery*, and the unfortunate upon whom all mishaps are thrown by all parties. Miss E. Chaplin and Mr. Wilkinson lend their aid as father and daughter. The plot and finale are quite French. In England the deserted fair one would die of a broken heart, or receive damages in a law-court; not, as in this case, quietly quit the field, on the poor plea of visiting her estates at Martinique.

Covent Garden Theatrical Fund.—This excellent charity holds its anniversary on Wednesday, the 16th of March, when His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, with his never-pausing humanity, takes the chair, on behalf of those whose mimic life, so often of mock joy and hilarity, has become in reality clouded and sad. Surely among the claimants upon the public sympathy, none are more deserving than those who have so often lightened the cares and dispelled the glooms of this busy world of ours; and who now seek from our generosity some small contributions to help them through the shadows which fall in wintry coldness upon them with the sear and yellow leaf of age.

Quartet Concerts.—The first of these excellent musical meetings for this season was held on the 18th inst. at the Hanover Square Rooms, and was well attended. The instrumental music, performed by Madame Dulcken, Messrs. Blagrove, Gattie, Dando, Lucas, Lindley, and Howell, consisted of Haydn's quartet in G major,

No. 81, for two violins, viola, and violoncello; Ries's quintet in B minor, for piano-forte, violin, viola, violoncello, and double bass; Corelli's sonata, in A major, for violoncello and double bass; and Beethoven's quartet in A major, No. 5, for two violins, viola, and violoncello. We need scarcely say that the execution of these fine compositions was such as to bring forth their beauties. Madame Caradori Allan and Mr. Alfred Novello were the vocalists, and added greatly to the harmony of the evening.

Mr. H. Russell gave a musical entertainment at Mr. Kirkman's Rooms, Soho Square, on Wednesday evening, when, unassisted, he delighted a large audience for some two hours, by singing many beautiful songs composed by himself, and written principally by Mr. Charles Mackay. Miss Eliza Cook's "Old arm-chair," however, formed one of the most charming exceptions. Mr. Russell possesses a rich, deep voice, powerful and finely modulated. We have seldom passed an evening devoted to music with so much of real pleasure. The task was arduous, and we congratulate Mr. Russell upon having accomplished it so satisfactorily.

VARIETIES.

The Periodical Press.—The *Times* lately wrought out a memorable triumph for the commercial interests of the country; and has this week, in like manner, been successful in vindicating the interests of the press. An action was brought against it, in the unpronounceable name of a Pole, who, having been generously relieved by the late Mr. Barnes, and had his literary projects prodigiously benefited by notices in the *Times* since his death, had the hardihood to prosecute the paper for 100*l.*, which he claimed as due to him for having been so humanely treated and so essentially served!! In short, he demanded 100*l.* for what many persons would have paid that sum to obtain. The jury justly scouted the attempt, and found a verdict for the defendant. But in a minor degree, and with less exorbitant evils, this is a common picture of what the periodical press is exposed to every day. Writers bore the editors into a reception of their productions, or something relating to them; and then what was solicited as a favour immediately comes to be estimated (with some strange obliquity) as an immense obligation conferred. It is not easy to deal with these folks; but the impudence of this lawsuit exceeds all that ever occurred within our experience!

The late Sidney Taylor, in connexion with the periodical press, devoted the energies of his mind, and the efforts of his literature, to many a benevolent cause. His humanity was a nature to him. For the diminution, or rather the abolition, of capital punishments, he was a most earnest pleader; and the *Morning Herald* newspaper bore constant testimonies of his persuasive arguments in support of a milder administration of the penal laws. Since his death his merits in these feeling labours have been publicly acknowledged; and a subscription has been set on foot to record them on a tomb, justly earned by his life of genuine philanthropy. We are gratified to see it liberally supported by individuals of all ranks, persuasions, and parties.

British Museum.—It appears, from the parliamentary returns, that the receipts of the British Museum for 1841 were, 36,321*l.* 2*s.* 3*d.*; the expenditure, 32,243*l.* 0*s.* 4*d.*; surplus, 4,078*l.* 1*s.* The visitors to the general collection numbered 319,374; being 71,445 more than the

* The choice of *Gi-sippus* to seek the death of a convicted murderer, rather than commit suicide, is still more at issue with the feelings of those days.

preceding year. The visits to the reading-rooms amounted to 69,303; being an increase of 1761. The visits of artists and students to the galleries of sculpture for study were 5655; and to the print-room were 7744 visits.

The brittle Fine Arts.—The Thames Plate-Glass Company have, it is stated, executed a new kind of bust in glass, made to resemble alabaster; royal examples of which, in their own likenesses, have been presented to the Queen and Prince Albert. The motto might be, *Veluti in speculum*.

Charles Barry, Esq.—The week before last this distinguished architect was elected a royal academician, to which honour his claims are of the highest order.

C. Dickens, Esq.—We are glad to notice Mr. Dickens's safe arrival in America, and that his reception has been such as we anticipated from his personal character and literary celebrity. Fêtes and balls will not, however, we trust, turn him out of the paths of Pickwickian observation.

The late Rev. W. Gilpin.—We observe from the Hampshire papers, that a subscription has been entered into for the erection of a suitable monumental tablet in the parish church of Boldre (of which parish he was vicar nearly forty years), to the memory of the author of *Forest Scenery*, and other justly popular works. The clergy and gentry in the neighbourhood have adopted the plan with the feeling due to the benevolent man and exemplary divine, all whose writings eminently entitle his memory to this already too long delayed testimony of public esteem and grateful recollection.

Tropical Miasma.—Prof. Gustav Bischof of Bonn brings forward several experiments that favour the views of Prof. Daniell concerning the origin of sulphuretted hydrogen in the waters of the rivers on the western coast of Africa. He does not, however, attribute the diseases peculiar to the coast of Africa to sulphuretted hydrogen, but to organic matter of animal composition, evolved together with sulphuretted hydrogen, and far more fatal to animal life than the latter gas. Prof. Bischof approves the use of the chloride of lime and the fumigation with chlorine to decompose sulphuretted hydrogen, as this process is known likewise to render innoxious the *exhalations of putrefying matters*. He refers also to the investigations of Melloni, who found that a small piece of lighted tinder, or a lighted cigar, when placed near one of the *fumaroli* in the Solfatara, near Naples, instantly produced a vapour, or a thick white cloud, and extending from five to six feet from the lighted substance. M. Payen proved this to be also the decomposition of sulphuretted hydrogen, the products of which were sulphureous acid, water, and a few traces of sulphur. And hence, a lighted cigar—an article fortunately common on board all ships—will in some measure counteract the noxious effects of sulphuretted hydrogen when distributed through the atmospheric air. Professor Bischof thinks it will be found that the sea-water in that country (coast of Africa) will contain far less sulphuretted hydrogen than that analysed by Prof. Daniell; and that this gas, for the most part, has been produced during the carriage of the waters to England. This opinion appears supported by a note of the editor's, who says, "We are informed by letter from Dr. Stranger, dated off the Niger, that Dr. M'William, who has carefully examined the sea-water near the mouths of all the rivers from time to time, has not yet been able to find any trace of sulphuretted hydrogen in freshly taken water; but when the waters had been

kept a few days in corked bottles, it was twice very evident."—*Edinb. New Phil. Journal*.

Earthquake.—On the morning of the 17th, about half-past eight o'clock, vibrations of the earth, the effect of earthquake, were felt at Falmouth, and throughout Cornwall. A rumbling noise accompanied the phenomena.

Madame Lafarge is stated in the *Gazette des Tribunaux* to be at the point of death, and to have received the last sacraments of the Church.

Conspiracy.—Conspiracies used to be secret associations; but there is at present a conspiracy for a revolution in Spain, for which all the preparations, and every particular, are regularly stated in the newspapers. We notice this in order to have our dictionaries corrected.

Doctors at a discount.—The latter-day saints in Lancashire say they can swallow poison with the impunity of M. Chabert, can heal disease by a touch, can handle serpents—when they find them—without injury to either party, and can hold converse in unknown and never-to-be-understood tongues. Such are among the lights of our enlightened era. One may now settle in Lancashire, and live for ever, in danger from nothing but the county *witches*!

Progress of Public Works.—The Two Men who have been long employed upon the Nelson monument in Trafalgar Square, have, it is mentioned in the papers, been obliged to suspend their operations in consequence of an inadequate supply of granite! The result is, that this national work does not proceed with its former rapidity of about an inch of pedestal every three months.

Bon-Mot.—A lady, very fond of medicating her friends, and even their dependents, insisted on one of the former, who had a severe cough, taking two of her small pills as an effectual cure. The patient received the medicine politely, and, as soon as he was out of sight, "threw physic to the dogs." Next day on calling, the fair doctress, in great alarm, expressed an earnest hope that he had not swallowed the pills. He, of course, assured her that he had. "Oh heavens," she exclaimed, "how unfortunate! they were of a sort intended for —'s little dog." "Never mind," rejoined the sufferer, "the only inconvenience I have experienced is, that I have barked ever since!"

Indicuous Misprint.—By an error in putting together the matter for the press in a provincial paper of last week, it read in the following order:—

"Sporting Intelligence."

The judges met yesterday in the Exchequer-chamber, when the arrangement was made for the ensuing spring assizes:—Northern circuit, Justice Whitehead and Cresswell; Norfolk, Tindal and Parke; Midland, Abinger and Williams, &c.

"The Church."

The bounds meet at Foxley Grange on Monday the 31st, at 10 A.M.; on Wednesday at Bishop's Warren; and on Friday at Parson Green, at the same hour."

To this an entry in the *Obituary* which we lately saw, might be added:—"Deaths.—Miss Mary Ann Crichton to Mr. Job Owen, both of this place. The bride is 18, and the bridegroom 72, just four times her age."

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the press, the *Pilgrim of Glencoe*, and other Poems, by Thomas Campbell.—A new volume of Poems by Mr. Wordsworth, including the tragedy written in his twenty-fourth year.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

The *Universal Cambist and Commercial Instructor*, by P. Kelly, LL.D., 2d edition, complete, with all the Supplements to 1835, 4to, 21. 2s.—*Conchologia Syste-*

matica; or, *Complete System of Conchology*, by L. Reeve (2 vols.), Vol. I. 4to, with Plates, coloured, 5s. 10s.; Plates, plain, 3s. 5s.—*Courses of Mathematics*, by the Rev. J. Cape, Vol. II. 8vo, 16s.—*Questions and Exercises to Hiley's English Grammar*, 3d edit. 12mo, 2s.—*Brief Memorials of the Rev. B. W. Mathias, late Chaplain of Bethesda Chapel*, fep. 5s.—*Observations on the Book of Ruth*, by Rev. H. B. Macartney, 18mo, 1s. 6d.—*Geography generalised*; or, an *Introduction to the Study of Geography*, by R. Sullivan, 12mo, 1s. 6d.—*On the Theory of Painting*, by T. H. Fielding, 3d edit. roy. 8vo, 26s.—*Memoirs and Remains of the Rev. C. Neale*, by the Rev. W. Jowett, new edit. 12mo, 6s.—*Karab Kaplan*; or, the *Koordish Chief*, by the Hon. C. S. Savile, 3 vols. post 8vo, 11. 11s. 6d.—*Passages from the Diary of a late Physician*, new edit. complete, in 2 vols. fep. 12s.—*The Tabernacle in the Wilderness the Shadow of Heavenly Things*, by W. G. Rhind, folio, 10s. 6d. cloth; 9s. sewed.—*Zanoni*, by Sir E. L. Bulwer, Bart., 3 vols. post 8vo, 11. 11s. 6d.—*The Works of Gerald Griffin*, Vol. II. *The Collegians*, fep. 6s.—*Political Philosophy*; *Library of Useful Knowledge*, 8vo, 12s.—*Archbold's Justice of the Peace*, Vols. I. and II., 2d edit. 12mo, 38s.—*Fascination, and other Tales*, edited by Mrs. G. Gore, 3 vols. post 8vo, 11. 11s. 6d.—*A Ride on Horseback to Florence through France and Switzerland*, by a Lady, 2 vols. post 8vo, 18s.—*Sir S. Romilly's Life*, 3d edit. 2 vols. 12mo, 12s.—*Philosophy in Sport* made Science in Earnest, 5th edit. 12mo, 8s.—*The Condition of the Agricultural Classes of Great Britain and Ireland*, with a Preface, by H. Drummond, 2 vols. 8vo, 21s.—*Zaida, and other Poems* by Lewis Evans, fep. 5s.—*Strength in Jesus to perform Duty*, by the Rev. H. J. Prince, 24mo, 1s. 6d.—*Miniature French Dictionary*, roy. 32mo, 4s. bound.—*The Drunkard*; a Poem, by J. O'Neill, fep. 2s. 6d.—*A German Grammar*, by William Wittich, 12mo, 6s. 6d.—*Luther*; a Poem, by Robert Montgomery, fep. 10s. 6d.—*A Translation and Exposition of the Book of Psalms*, by the Rev. J. Fry, 2d edit. 8vo, 16s. 6d.—*Evangelical Sermons*, by Rev. J. Bush, fep. 4s. 6d.—*Popularity, and the Destinies of Woman*, by Mrs. C. Baron Wilson, 2 vols. post 8vo, 21s.—*On the Law of Settlement and Removals*, by W. G. Lumley, 12mo, 4s.—*Newstoke Priors*; a Novel, by Miss Waddington, 3 vols. post 8vo, 11. 11s. 6d.—*Zachary Cobble*; a *Kirwanian* in Rhyme, post 8vo, 6s.—*The Book of Thought*; or, *Observations and Passages selected from various Authors*, post 8vo, 10s. 6d.—*Rev. H. Blunt's Exposition of the Pentateuch*, Vol. II. *Exodus, Leviticus*, 12mo, 6s.—*Rev. J. Jones's Expository Lectures on the Acts of the Apostles*, 2 vols. 12mo, 10s. 6d.—*Plain and Practical View of the Liturgy*, by the Rev. H. Marriott, fep. 4s. 6d.—*Time and Time-Keepers*, by Adam Thomson, fep. 5s.—*Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Michael T. Sadler, M.P.*, 8vo, 14s.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1842.

February.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 10	From 39 to 49	29-80 to 29-94
Friday ... 11	43 .. 51	29-90 .. 29-94
Saturday ... 12	45 .. 52	29-93 .. 29-95
Sunday ... 13	31 .. 50	29-97 .. 30-07
Monday ... 14	29 .. 45	30-24 .. 30-37
Tuesday ... 15	37 .. 51	30-34 .. 30-33
Wednesday ... 16	37 .. 49	30-39 .. 30-33

Wind south and south-west. On the 10th, morning foggy, afternoon cloudy, evening clear; the 11th, noon clear, otherwise overcast, rain in the evening; the 12th, morning overcast, afternoon clear, evening cloudy; the 13th, foggy morning, afternoon and evening clear, rain fell heavily between 2 and 3 P.M.; the 14th, and two following days generally clear; the 16th, cloudy, foggy evening. Rain fallen, -255 of an inch.

February.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 17	From 36 to 47	30-29 to 30-20
Friday ... 18	25 .. 39	30-20 .. 30-30
Saturday ... 19	22 .. 39	30-28 .. 30-12
Sunday ... 20	25 .. 36	29-97 .. 29-83
Monday ... 21	29 .. 43	29-70 .. 29-61
Tuesday ... 22	26 .. 45	29-68 .. 29-51
Wednesday ... 23	36 .. 47	29-39 .. 29-16

Prevailing wind south-west. On the 17th, morning foggy, otherwise clear; the 18th, except the morning, generally clear; the 19th, morning foggy, afternoon clear, evening overcast; the 20th, foggy morning, afternoon cloudy; the 21st, evening clear, otherwise cloudy, raining heavily and frequently during the afternoon; the 22d, cloudy, rain in the morning and evening; the 23d, afternoon clear, otherwise cloudy, rain in the evening. Rain fallen, -155 of an inch.

Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have to thank the editors for No. I. of *The Church and State Gazette*, a publication that seems called for by the strong conflict of religious opinions which has again sprung up in our time, and resembles the condition of the question two centuries ago. The name announces its principles.

8 New Burlington Street, Feb. 26, 1842.

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